WOMEN MOB GLOVER TRIAL

Fourth Edition

AMERICAN BOSTON

COURT ROOM RIOT

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LAUNDRY MYSTERY HEARING RESUMED

The biggest crowd that has gathered at the East Cambridge court house since the fight to break the will of the late Clarence F. Glover began gathered there this afternoon, beginning at noon and steadily increasing until the doors of the Probate Court opened at 1:45 o'clock.

Women pushed and shoved and almost fought to get vantage places in the line that stretched to a great length from the door. Right across the hall from the room where the Glover hearing is being conducted is the famous Russell will case. The followers of the two cases got mixed and it kept several court officers busy to maintain anything like order.

Mrs. Glover in Black.

Mrs. Lillian Marie Glover, veiled and costumed in black, reached the court house shortly before the hearing was resumed. She took her usual seat in the front part of the room. She was accompanied by her husband's brother, Seymour S. Glover, and his wife.

Norman S. Glover, a brother of the murdered man and one of the four brothers contesting the will, took the stand for the finish of his cross-examination. He has so far testified that Clarence told him that he was in daily fear of his wife; that she had made his life "a hell on earth," and that she had time and time again threatened him with the very fate that overtook him on the fateful night he met Hattie Le Blanc in the laundry.

Following Norman on the stand it is expected that Albert Glover, who is the proponent contestant, will be called. Albert is the brother who, it was testified, went to Lawyer Samuel D. Elmore the day after Clarence F. Glover was buried and tried to get Elmore to take up the investigation of the murder. Albert made Elmore believe, on Elmore testified, that he suspected Mrs. Lillian Marie Glover of knowing something about the crime.

Four Important Witnesses.

Four witnesses whose names have not been made public have been found by the counsel who are expected to give more important testimony than has yet been heard in this remarkable case.

Some of this testimony, it is said, will have to do with conditions that prevailed in the Glover family, and some with the murder. Three of these witnesses are women.

Thomas Coffey is one of the witnesses who is expected also to give very important testimony. Through him the revolver with which Glover was shot is expected to be identified.

The revolver has been traced from the Springfield factory where it was made to the Boston firearms store that sold it. This was easily done as soon as the lawyers and detectives who have been working for the opponents of the will got a chance to see the weapon and obtain its number.

Coffey is said to be able to identify the purchaser of this weapon. He recalls it because of questions asked about it.

STEAMER SINKS AT MADRID; 7 PERISH

MADRID, Feb. 16.—The steamer Sultan struck a rock while entering the harbor of Aches today and sank. Seven persons were drowned, more than 100 being saved by small boats in the harbor.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Get to-night's 10 o'clock edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN for complete details of to-day's proceedings in the Glover case.

The full testimony of the day up to the time of adjournment will be found in the 10 O'CLOCK EDITION of the BOSTON AMERICAN, and in no other evening newspaper.

Young Farmhand Whose Fate Rests with Jurors' Verdict

RAYMOND PLOUFFE.
Snapshot by Boston American photographer.

LONG WRANGLE BY THE PLOUFFE JURY

WORCESTER, Feb. 16.—At noon today when the jury in the murder trial of Raymond Plouffe had been out seventeen and a half hours without reaching an agreement, it was rumored about the court house that they stood nine for second degree and three for murder in the first degree.

Plouffe was tried for the murder of Dr. Henry N. Stone at Harvard. Stone was a dentist who went to Harvard to visit his sister, Mrs. Charles B. Davis. He was killed on his way to the train, after he left the house for home.

At 9:45 today the jury came into court to ask if on the evidence Plouffe could be found guilty of murder in the second degree. The court informed them that he could. Plouffe was brought into court at this time and looked much better than yesterday.

Miss Annie Churchill, his sweetheart, was in court and chatted with him a few minutes. She left the court-room when the jury appeared.

Plouffe's brother Joseph remained in court, as did Mrs. Davis, sister of the slain man, and Dr. John T. Stone of Northampton, his brother.

Hot Wrangle by Jurors.

The debate among the jurors at times became so heated that their words could be heard in the courtroom, where court officers and newspaper men were awaiting the result of the deliberations. The jurors were discussing the pocketbook found in the barn where Plouffe worked and which was identified as having belonged to Dr. Stone. The finding of this pocketbook and the evidence introduced at the trial concerning it played a large part in the argument of District Attorney George S. Tarr. The money was the motive for the murder.

After court officers had quieted the jurors at 1 a. m., there was no sign from the jury room until about two hours later when the wrangling broke out again. It was continued the rest of the night.

Henry Plouffe, a brother of the alleged slayer, was in the corridor outside the courtroom all night awaiting the jury's verdict. He expressed his belief that his brother is innocent of the murder but declared that if Raymond did kill Dr. Stone in the manner described by witnesses for the Government he should pay the full penalty.

Miss Annie Churchill, Raymond Plouffe's sweetheart and a witness for him at the trial, waited for several hours around the courthouse after the jury retired and then went to her hotel. She was worn out by the ordeal of testifying and by her anxiety for Plouffe.

The judges who heard the case are at the Bay State Hotel awaiting a summons to receive the jury's verdict. They continued up late last night at the Worcester Club.

Plouffe Wept at Argument.

The jury took the case last night at 6:30, after counsel for Plouffe and the District Attorney had argued for more than three hours. Plouffe's attorney criticised the attitude of the State's officers in their investigation of the crime. His pleadings evoked from Plouffe the first break in composure since the opening of the trial. The defendant, crouching in the corner of the prisoners' pen, broke down completely, crying like a child. A short distance away his fiancee, Miss Anna F. Churchill of New Bedford, wept also.

Plouffe's wife on the witness stand withstood the rigid cross-examination of the District Attorney without flinching. He stuck to the story he first told and denied that he had any part in the killing of Dr. Stone.

DIGS BRIDE OUT OF RUINS AT MESSINA

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—Dr. Antonio d'Amico of Newark, returning on the Carpathia from Italy with a seventeen-year-old bride, whom he helped to dig out of the ruins of Messina after the earthquake. She was Annina Violino and had been thirty-six hours under the wreck of her home when the doctor, who had been dug out by friends, came along. He knew her family and got well acquainted with her by carrying her to health.

TITLED BAREFOOT DANCER IS COMING

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—Lady Constance Richardson, the celebrated bare-foot dancer who created quite a furore here last Winter by her terpsichorean feats in scanty costume, will sail for this country within a few days. It may be, too, that she will say farewell to England to become an American. She is very indignant over the recent action of King Edward in ordering that she be barred from appearing at court

THE WEATHER.

Rain or snow to-day. Thursday snow and colder. Brisk and possibly high south and southwest winds, shifting to northwest to-night.

Sun rises, 6:41; sets, 5:17.
High tide, 4:05 a. m.; 4:37 p. m.

Splendid Song Free—Words and music of "Susie, My Susie," Gertrude Hoffman's celebrated favorite, given with the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

SCHOONER CAPSIZED CREW MISSING

Wreck Towed Into Gloucester by Government Vessel May Contain Bodies of Storm Victims.

GLOUCESTER, Feb. 16.—A derelict, capsized two-masted schooner, bottom up, was located twelve miles off Eastern Point today by Captain Charles O'Brien of the custom house launch Dreamer.

She was towed into port by the revenue cutter Androscoggin. She will be righted as quickly as possible, as it is thought that there may be bodies in the cabin and forecastle.

The vessel is apparently a Nova Scotia coaster. She undoubtedly capsized in the gale of last week.

It is thought the derelict is the same as that sighted off Minot's Light on Monday.

FILIBUSTERING PLOT FOILED BY BIG STORM

How the Christmas blizzard prevented a filibustering expedition from successfully landing guns, ammunition and other munitions of war in Nicaragua from Boston is told in full today when the schooner Borcas was found abandoned and wrecked on the flats at Provincetown. The Federal authorities feel confident that she was on her way to Central America when she was struck by the storm of December 23.

Federal officers today raided a building on Medford street, Somerville, in the hope of arresting leaders of the filibustering band, but they found the place deserted. The story as told the Federal officers is this:

William J. Thompson, a young teamster of Dorchester, South Boston, owned the sloop yacht Borcas. A bearded stranger saw the vessel in the South Boston yards and Thompson agreed to sell her for $250. The sum of $150 was given on account, and the young man was told to come to the Medford street address in Somerville. He did so and saw what looked like a council of war of some daring filibusters. He was too frightened to go into the place. Before he decided what to do about the matter, the yacht disappeared and not until to-day has its fate become known. The Federal authorities were notified too late to capture the leaders of the filibusters.

On the day the Borcas sailed two foreigners rushed into the office of the harbor police and told Captain Pease that the Borcas had sailed with a cargo of arms and ammunition, bound for Central America. The revenue cutter Gresham and the police boat Guardian gave chase, but the gale set in, and the schooner was lost to sight.

700 SPANISH RIOTERS TO REGAIN FREEDOM

MADRID, Feb. 16.—As the result of the political amnesty granted by the government, 262 prisoners in Barcelona and 446 in other points in Catalonia will be immediately released. They were imprisoned for the most part as the result of the Ferrer riots and the previous riots of 1909.

NIECE OF ELKINS ATTEMPTS SUICIDE

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 16.—Miss Aimee Elkins, aged twenty-eight, in a fit of despondency, attempted to commit suicide today, shooting herself over the heart. She was rushed to a hospital. Miss Elkins is a niece of Senator Elkins of West Virginia. She spent most of last night writing letters to relatives.

AMBUSH FRENCH TROOPS.

PARIS, Feb. 16.—A detachment of French troops were ambushed on January 1 by the Sultan of Mossaiti near Abeghr Wadai in Senegal and suffered severe losses. No details are given.

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE Prevents pneumonia. Builds you up.

ALMY ASKED ABOUT RUSSELL PROPERTY

Senator Leslie Simpson, the man who is directing the legal battle of the claimant for the Russell estate, to-day got after Ferdinand B. Almy, the executor who has charge of the $500,000 estate held by William C. Russell of Melrose, and demanded that he tell Judge Lawton in East Taunton Probate Court about his own property and of his connection with Barry & Upton, who investigated the claim of the man who says he is Daniel Blake Russell and produced him spurious.

He had Almy tell how before 1894 he had accumulated no property of his own and that he is now in the Almy Uniform Company, of which ugene C. Upton owns nine-tenths of the shares.

This evidence was put in against repeated objections by Robert Nason, lawyer for William C. Russell, for the respondent. Simpson obtained the admission from Almy that when he filed the bill for probate he did nothing to locate the missing son and had done nothing since except interview four persons about him.

To prove that Almy had no connection with the forgery of the letters signed James Russell if by any means they were forged Attorney Mason examined Almy.

Confer With Judge.

It has not been charged that Almy did forge the letters; so Senator Leslie Simpson, attorney for the claimant, who declares he is Daniel Blake Russell, objected to this line of questioning. The Russell letters were received when the holders of the estate were investigating the statement that the claimant is Daniel Blake Russell. They were in Almy's possession and the respondent claims they were written by the man who claims he is Daniel Blake Russell.

When Simpson objected to Mason's bringing in this issue, Mason replied:

"The issue in the case to-day is whether the witness used these exhibits—letters now before the court—fraudulently or not while in his hands.

"It is my purpose to clear up in the witness' testimony his knowledge as to these letters, which, the claimant denies writing; also from what source they came and every detail relating to the finding of these documents, as to how they came into his hands. So a person charged, it may be re-heard, with telling or forging these papers."

Judge Lawton replied:

"You are quibbling in this case with semantics and he is getting sick of it. In all conspiracy trials the court is given considerable latitude."

A conference was then held between Judge Lawton and the two lawyers and the court finally allowed a modified form of testimony to be admitted.

Almy then testified that he saw the Russell letters in the office of Barry & Upton, that he did not write them, did not know who did write them and thought that

Continued on Page 5, Column 1.

Taking the "Ouch" Out—How the X-ray photograph is saving one-half the tortures of the dentist's chair. Read it in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

VERY LATEST NEWS

DRAPER LEFT AN ESTATE OF $12,000,000

WILFORD, Feb. 16.—More than $12,000,000 in personal property is disposed of by the will of General William F. Draper, which has been probated here. The real estate in this county is only $200,000. Half the total estate goes to the widow.

The executors, Clare H. Draper and Oliver Hazard Lane, filed bonds without other sureties for $1,000,000 each to fulfil their trust.

Attorney William K. Richardson of Nashua, whose son Miss Draper and the executors, filed a bond of $200,000 as trustee of the Mizpah Fund for the daughter. Miss Margaret Draper, being appointed trustee yesterday. Her trust expires when she is twenty-five years old.

George Otis Draper, now of New York city, is to sell all his real estate in Milford as soon as arrangements can be completed. None of it is available for many business purposes, and may be picked up for investment by the Board of Trade.

KELLIHER VOLUNTEER IN STORROW CAUSE

Congressman John A. Kelliher visited in Washington to-day that the reason his name does not appear in the list of paid workers for the James J. Storrow mayoralty campaign is because he was not paid for his services. Congressman Kelliher says: "My name did not appear upon the expenditure list for the very good reason that it had no place there. I received no money for what work I did in the Storrow campaign, nor have I been promised any, nor do I expect any. For fifteen years I have been more or less prominent on campaign work in Ward, City and State and the man does not live, nor the member of a committee either, who ever paid me a single cent for work performed by me in a campaign."

SHERMAN, HOBSON FOR SOUTH BOSTON

Congressman Richmond Pearson Hobson and Vice-President Sherman may be guests of South Boston next Evacuation Day. At a meeting of the Evacuation Day Committee of the South Boston Citizens' Association a telegram from Congressman O'Connell stated that Congressman Hobson would positively accept an invitation and possibly Vice-President Sherman would come. It is expected that Lieutenant John A. McInnis, M. C. S., retired, be chief marshal of the parade.

WAGE AGREEMENT ON BOSTON & MAINE

Time and one-half for all overtime work by men in the construction and maintenance corps of the signal department will be paid by the Boston & Maine Railroad, outside of the Boston terminal division, under an agreement just entered into with the Brotherhood of Railroad Signalmen. The men's request for a 10 per cent. increase in wages remains unsettled and will be taken up at further conferences between officials of the road and the union.

NATIONALS TO VOTE TODAY FOR 154 GAME PLAN

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—The magnates of the National League are going to retain the 154 game schedule, rejecting the proposed program of 168 games. This was the news that came from the Waldorf, where they are holding their sessions today. The acceptance of the old and shorter schedule by the American League at Chicago brought about similar action by the older organization.

It was declared to-day that the action of the club owners yesterday at their Waldorf meeting in adopting the schedule to go over for later consideration was not so much the result of the bitter fight that has been waged on the topic as the desire to see definitely what the American League would do. Although there has been no move by either body for lengthening the season, the Nationals were waiting for the decision of the opposition as to all is familiar over the dates for the post-season championship series.

It was promised to-day by several of the magnates that the schedule would be finally decided on at the afternoon meeting. Garry Herrmann of Cincinnati, Barney Dreyfuss of Pittsburg, John Davey of Boston, John T. Brush of New York, Stanley Robison of St. Louis, and Charles W. Murphy of Chicago, the other magnates intimated under severally that there would be no further delay in the schedule decision.

CAIN DENIES HE IS TO QUIT POLICE WORK

Deputy Assistant Superintendent Lawrence Cain of the Lagrange Street Station says there is no truth in the statement that he is to retire from the police department and follow some other line of business. He said: "I am now fifty-nine years old. I have been connected with police work a long time and I must say it is very agreeable to me."

FROHMAN TAKES COLONIAL THEATRE

New York advises say that Charles Frohman announces that he had arranged to take the Colonial Theatre, Boston, and the Illinois Theatre, Chicago, next season for his two musical plays, "The Arcadians" and "The Dollar Princess." He expects to keep these pieces on all season.

ALL ENGINEERS QUIT IN MONTANA MINES

BUTTE, Mont., Feb. 16.—The closing down of the copper mines in this district was threatened to-day when all the engineers walked out, officials of the miners' union declare that they could furnish men to take their places. The belief is general that many of the strikers will join the union.

'BOY BROKER' DIVORCED; TO MARRY AGAIN

Mrs. Helen Agnes Mansfield has been granted a decree nisi from her husband, Fred Leslie J. Harry Mansfield, the "boy broker" of Rockland, in the Norfolk County Court at Dedham, and it is expected that Mansfield will marry Miss Odette Watson of Goldfield, Nevada, who, two years ago came into prominence when she acknowledged herself as Mansfield's wife and brought a suit for breach of trust against Thomas F. Walsh, the Colorado banker's son.

The divorce put an end to a romance that started while Mansfield was a schoolboy and terminated as a school boy-like.

Miss Helen Call, one of the most popular girls of South Braintree, and Mansfield became acquainted at a social hop. Mansfield paid the young woman attentions, and their regard for each other continued even after Mansfield returned to his home in Rockland.

When thousands of dollars were pouring into Mansfield's brokerage firm, and stock financial men had not ceased to wonder at the operator's sensational methods of obtaining business, Mansfield hired a special train and went courting from South Braintree from New York for his wedding five years ago to Miss Call.

The young couple departed on their wedding tour in New York in special train, with what were considered the brightest possible prospects, but after a few weeks the young bride returned to her parents and people wondered, but the young wife volunteered no explanation. For years the true cause of the separation remained a mystery. Even in the divorce court Mrs. Mansfield refused to divulge more than was necessary to secure the decree. Then she said was uncontested. Mrs. Mansfield gave her reason for seeking divorce that Mansfield had deserted her and failed to support her.

HAVE YOU TRIED THIS?
Simple Prescription Said to Work Wonders for Rheumatism.

It is a well known fact in the medical profession that some of the most effective prescriptions are those from the simplest materials. The following comes from a specialist who says it is said to be one of the best formulas known to science for rheumatism and some back. It has cured a great many here. Get one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound and one ounce of Toris compound; then get a half pint of whiskey and add the other two ingredients to it. Take a tablespoonful of this mixture before each meal and at bedtime. Shake the bottle each time before using. The good effects of this treatment are said to be felt after the first few doses, but it should be continued until permanent cures are secured. Any good druggist has these ingredients in stock or he will quickly get them from his wholesale house.

Filene's Tunnel Bargain Basement Filene's

(Continued from Washington and Winter sts. and Direct from Tunnel Trains.)

"——NOTHING Can Stay Here Longer Than 5 Weeks."

A FEW YEARS AGO it was not considered bad business to keep goods in stock for two years or more. Even at the present time there are stores that carry goods over from one year to another; the majority of the better class of stores, however, keep goods in stock not more than 6 months—some only 3 months; but NO OTHER STORE IN THE WORLD save the Tunnel Bargain Basement has yet taken a step so daring and decisive as to say "NOTHING SHALL STAY LONGER THAN 5 WEEKS (in most cases only 2 weeks or less). IF GOODS DO NOT SELL AT THE FIRST PRICE THEY SHALL BE AUTOMATICALLY REDUCED WEEK BY WEEK UNTIL THEY DO SELL. IF THEY DON'T SELL WITHIN 5 WEEKS THEY WILL BE GIVEN AWAY."

To-morrow we shall refer to this policy and show how it results in the lowest prices and the best values in Boston.

Just Received: and on sale for the first time at 8:30 A. M. to-morrow morning. A small lot of

26 Sample and Odd Suits (No Two Suits in the Lot Alike)

Remember: Just 26 Suits and every Suit different from the others!

sizes 34 to 46, but only a few suits of each size—in some sizes only 2. A small lot for 36 to 44 inclusive, admittedly, but the values here are so extraordinary that it is worth while.

Many of the new MEDIUM LENGTH COATS in this lot! Sizes 34 to 46.

All Suits that were made to sell at from 22.50 to 32.50!

Made of fine imported Broadcloths and lined with heavy satin!

8.95

Hundreds of Other Lots Not Advertised.

BOSTON AMERICAN

Household Premium Coupon

Wednesday, Feb. 16.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

NOTICE—A complete set consists of 30 coupons of consecutive dates. Only one coupon of each date will be accepted in each set.

HIBBARD WON'T SAY WHO SPOKE OF $10,000 JOB

Former Mayor George A. Hibbard today refused to make public the name of the man who hinted to him during the recent campaign that he could have a $10,000 job for four years if he would withdraw from the mayoralty fight. He did say, however, that this man was not a politician.

"I will not tell the name of the man," said Mr. Hibbard, who was in bed at his home, No. 35 Beaumont street, Dorchester, recovering from a sharp attack of sciatica. "I do not know if this man had any authority to make such an offer to me. He certainly did not make any offer of a specific job.

"Was this man a lawyer?" he was asked.

"Well, I will not say."

The names of two or three men who have been mentioned in this connection were suggested.

"No, none of them," replied Mr. Hibbard, "and I might say that he was not a man who has been connected with politics in any way."

This talk with the former Mayor came as a result of a statement of his that he was approached in the manner indicated in the campaign and was asked if nothing could induce him to withdraw from the field. When Mr. Hibbard said No, the $10,000 job was suggested. The Mayor replied to this: "I do not intend to set my conscience."

Mayor Hibbard's throat is better, but sciatica still troubles him. He hopes to be out soon.

WOMEN'S SMOKES COME IN FREE

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—That the United States Government will not officially attempt to discourage cigarette smoking by women is explained by a new ruling recommended by a special board of marine officers engaged in formulating plans for the more speedy deportation of transatlantic passengers and the examination of their baggage.

The new rule, if it goes through, will permit women as well as men to bring in 300 cigarettes duty free.

REV. R. B. PARKER QUITS.

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 16.—Rev. Robert Parker, rector of St. Edward's Episcopal Church, has resigned to take effect June 1. He will go abroad.

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight London Time

Frohman Goes to Paris to Size Up "Chantecler."

LONDON—"Of course," said Charles Frohman, "I could not make good with a theatrical production on the steamer Mauretania last week when Miss Marie Doro threw up her part. I hope that the public does not think that this is a bluff with me, for I really want to do it. I have cabled Sir Charles Wyndham to take a fling at it himself in 'The Mollusc' when he comes back next week, but all that depends on the Atlantic." Mr. Frohman is here for five months. He says he is also here for business, and he is producing thirty plays in that five months. He has the American rights and also an option on the English rights of "Chantecler." He goes to Paris next week to see it and then he will decide whether or not Mons. Rostand's fourteen and prose poem is worth the expenditure of American dollars and English pounds.

Russians Doomed to Die.

ST. PETERSBURG—Sentence of death has been passed on M. Rosenberg, a student, and N. Rott, by a revolutionary tribunal which declared them to be the betrayers of the late Gregory Gerschuin, the Terrorist. Brief and grim notification of the sentence was given the condemned men today, and they are now living under the shadow of the knowledge that their every step is dogged by executioners who will kill them when the appointed hour has arrived.

Wonders of Polonium.

BERLIN—In an address at the Academy of Sciences Professor Lipmann announced that Mme. Curie, who, with her husband, the late Professor Curie, discovered radium, has been successful in research work in connection with polonium, an element which is described as 6,000 times more rare than radium. She has succeeded in obtaining a tenth of a milligramme of the new element. It is said that it possesses a radio-activity superior to radium.

Denial by Baron Knollys.

LONDON—Baron Knollys, secretary of the King, issued a denial that there is any connection between his daughter, the Hon. Alexandra Lucinia Knollys, and the "Hon. Miss Knollys" who, according to a recent report from Marseilles, stopped with a British army officer, preceding theatre in Gibraltar as a bride.

Manchester Cotton Crisis.

MANCHESTER—The American section of the Federation of Master Cotton Spinners has decided by a unanimous vote to continue the short time running until April 26. It is reported that the owners of 2,000,000 spindles outside the federation will cooperate in this agreement. Hopes are entertained that the spinners will be able to break the cotton ring.

Reid Rents Italian Villa.

ROME—Whitelaw Reid, the American Ambassador to the Court of St. James, has rented a Villa Bradilano Posilipo on the Bay of Naples. He will entertain Theodore Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Ethel Roosevelt there when the ex-President reaches Italy after his African trip.

Pounds May Come to America.

LONDON—The sawing notes of Charles Coarlier Pounds's voice, which have made two continents more or less happy, were heard on Monday night at the Shakespeare Theatre. Mr. Pounds sang two songs in a new play called "The Idol's Eyes." He expects soon to go to America again.

"Tantalizing Tommy" Given.

LONDON—Cyril Maude is producing at the Playhouse a new comedy, "Tantalizing Tommy," by Paul Gavault and Mr. Michael Morton. The Standard says: "It is an amusing little farce, which, with no pretensions of great wit or ingenuity, is yet bright and laughable."

Czarina Is Convalescent.

ST. PETERSBURG—The Czarina, who so lately been suffering from neurosis of the heart, is now convalescent.

P P P How to Do What You Want to—Most valuable lesson for young and old in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

WHOOPING COUGH

is not a trifling disease. With the cough spasms, straining of the chest and stomach, there is always a loss of strength and flesh that ordinary food cannot restore.

Scott's Emulsion

heals the inflamed bronchial tubes, relieves the cough and nourishes the child.

It is the food-medicine par-excellence in this disease.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

DR. HYDE LOSES IN SWOPE CASE

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 16.—Once more a legal coup executed by the attorneys for the Swope heirs turned the legal kaleidoscope in favor of John G. Paxton in the libel suit for $100,000 damages filed by Dr. B. C. Hyde. By bringing the proceedings in the circuit at Independence against Dr. Paxton to compel him to produce some letters from Dr. Hoskins, Paxton's attorneys claim the attorneys for Dr. Hyde have lost their right to take any further depositions in the suit, and notice was immediately served by the defense that they would begin taking depositions on Friday morning and that Dr. Hyde was wanted as the first witness.

This move gives the Grand Jury and the Paxton attorneys a prior right to all will be issued, and probably will stop Hyde's attorneys from taking depositions indefinitely.

The SUNDAY AMERICAN is the Seventh Day Wonder of New England.

VENEZUELA GIRL A WHITE SLAVE

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—Startling disclosures relating to the "white slave" traffic are promised when a nineteen-year-old girl who gives the name of Elsie Wright goes to the District Attorney's office and signs an affidavit charging that she was driven to a life in the streets by threats of death.

The police also expect to have under arrest within thirty-six hours a man who is named in the girl's affidavit. The girl is said to be the daughter of a Venezuelan diplomat, and declares that she was lured to this city by promises of a career on the stage, but found that she had been deceived.

Miss Wright was arraigned in Jefferson Market night court after her arrest last Sunday night, and in view of her youth and apparent refinement she was placed on probation in the custody of a court officer by Magistrate O'Connor.

ACCUSE TAILOR OF NON-SUPPORT

Edward P. Orpen, forty-one, of No. 4 Oxford terrace, Back Bay, well known in society circles, will appear before Judge Wentworth in the Municipal Court tomorrow morning to answer to the charge of non-support preferred against him by his second wife.

He was arrested yesterday afternoon by Inspector Pierce of police headquarters and arraigned today, but his lawyer, Michael W. Brolli, asked for a continuance. Orpen is a tailor by occupation, and figured in the divorce courts several years ago, when he first wife got a divorce from him.

FINES PROVISION DEALERS.

Three Cambridge provision dealers were fined $5 each today by Judge Almy for using newspapers for wrapping food products. Those fined were Mary Wheelan, of No. 56 Cambridge street; Harris Andelman, of No. 284 Webster avenue, and Simeon Aaron of No. 290 Webster avenue.

CAR BLOCKADE HOLDS UP 1,000

Thirty-one crowded street cars were held up in the rush hours early to-day for more than fifteen minutes by a break in the controller of a Brookline-Cottage Farm car. More than 1,000 passengers were held up in the blockade.

Business Notice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Double Stamps Every Forenoon

Houghton & Dutton Co.

It pays to pay Cash

NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH HOUSE.

The Great Mill-End Sale

Is drawing vast throngs to our store, and shoppers who are alert to their own interests will take early advantage of the glittering aggregation of bargains which this sale always implies. The following named merchandise was bought expressly to sell in connection with this great event, and the prices tell their own story. As fast as advertised lots are exhausted other equally good values will be substituted, as we intend to maintain to the end the momentum of this remarkable sale.

Silk and Dress Fabrics at Mill-End Prices

Bargain In Remnants — 37c

Short lengths of Panamas, Mohairs and Sicilians, in both colors and black, all lengths from 2 to 10 yards and upwards; also plenty of cream that makes elegant costumes. These special fabrics have retailed at from 49c to 79c a yard. Your choice at Mill-End Sale price 37c a yard.....

Dress Goods Special — 39c

We offer Dress Goods in a larger line than it has ever been our pleasure to introduce. Not one piece ever retailed for less than 49c a yard until exhibited on our table. Many are worth from 75c to $1.25 a yard, ranging in widths from 36 to 54 inches. All marked at the Mill-End price of 39c .....

Silk Crinkled Seersucker — 17c

Advertised in the leading Ladies' Journals at 50c a yard. We have them in all the plain shades and printed effects. Exact counterpart from the imported fabrics that retail at $1.50 and $2.00, light and medium shades. All lustrous and popular for evening wear or for street costumes. Price 17c a yard .....

BATISTE SUITINGS, sometimes called Sun's Veiling, one of the best fabrics made for a medium weight fabric. Always a 40c retailer. Strictly all wool, made of a round even effect, nearly all the desirable shades. Just for Mill-End Sale price..... 39c

A LARGE COLLECTION OF MILL ENDS, ranging in pieces from 14 to 25 yards, that we will cut in any length, one styling of Serge, Panama, Novelty and other up-to-date and desirable suitings. Some worth $1.25 a yard. All at the Mill-End Sale price..... 69c

50c LIBERTY SATINS, gold elsewhere at 50c, but we are eligible to make fabrics in strong, durable and will not crease. Very lustrous. All colors for street or evening wear. Limited quantity for Mill-End Sale price..... 30c

ROUGH SHANTUNG SILKS, in all colors, including Gun Metal and Black, for street or evening wear, 46c values. Mill-End Sale price 38c a yard..... 38c

HEAVY COATINGS, one of the best for heavy coats. In cheviots, tweeds and cloths, full 54 inches wide. Made to retail at $1.98. Mill-End Sale price..... 27c

BLACK BENGALINES, also a few cream that are popular, in the same quality. Usually found on retail counters at 50c a yard. Rich, high finish, medium cord. Popular for waists, costumes and millinery purposes. Just for Mill-End Sale price..... 30c

MOHAIR SICILIANS, the best and most popular fabric for spring and Summer wear, in a rich and lustrous quality that regularly retails at from 50c to 69c a yard. A limited quantity only, but nearly all shades including black. Mill-End Sale price..... 45c

BRILLIANTINE, of fine texture, and 42 inches wide, in the same quality we sell at 50c. All good colors, medium weight, for lustrous and reliable service. Mill-End Sale price..... 33c

BEAUTIFUL POLKA DOT PONGEE SILKS, more frequently called Foulards, 23 inch, in a few popular colors. Plenty of the open dots in white on blue ground. Silk quality throughout. Just for the Mill-End Sale price..... 39c

75c BLACK TAFFETA, 36 inches wide. One of the best and most reliable value items. Only a limited quantity of this beautiful and lustrous fabric offered at this price. Mill-End Sale price 50c a yard..... 50c

Rousing Mill End Bargains for Thursday

Extra Values Here — *Self-Reducing Corsets* — 25c

49c

Coutil and Jean Ends of Corsets and Satin Girdles. Mill-End Sale price 25c

6.50 Tailored Suits For 3.90

Women's and Misses' Tailored Suits, like cut, made of grayish mixture worsteds, well tailored, exceptional values at $6.50. Lockhart Sale price **3.90**

7.00 Coats for 3.00

Women's and Misses' Full Length Coats, like cut, made of all-wool kersey, regular $7 value, and good bargains at that price. Lockhart Sale price **3.00**

Extra Values Here

WRAPPERS OF GOOD QUALITY, in lawns and assorted dark colors, some braid trimmed, others in yoke and border effects. Mill-End Sale price 49c

BATH ROBES, of fancy flannel and cotton crepe, in pretty patterns and colorings, some braid trimmed, others in yoke and border effects. Mill-End Sale price 1.00

NO MAIL ORDERS

Beautiful Lawn Waists, the two styles shown here, with front trimmed with rows of wide Oriental lace, and a button front with fancy lace yoke. Mill-End Sale price **39c**

AMERICAN LADY CORSETS, all sizes, every pair branded, $1.00, $2.00 and $3.00 value, in white and drab, sizes 18 to 30. An entire model. Mill-End Sale price **69c**

GINGHAM APRONS, full size, long tie strings, blue and white checks and white lawn..... **10c**

INFANTS' SHIRTS AND BANDS, cotton and wool, values to 50c. Mill-End Sale price..... **10c**

INFANTS' SLIPS, extra good quality of nainsook, trimmed with fine embroidery, regular value 39c. Mill-End Sale price..... **19c**

CHILDREN'S ROMPERS, of good chambray, pretty made, 2½ years to 4 years. Mill-End Sale price..... **19c**

MESSALINE WAISTS, in all the new shades, some with pretty contrast with fancy stripes, others in plain colors, button front with white plaitings. Mill-End Sale price..... **1.98**

NET WAISTS, in white only, with fancy tucked front. Mill-End Sale price..... **1.00**

SILK TAFFETA PETTICOATS, made of fine rustling taffeta, in the popular new flounce styles, full size, all lengths. Mill-End Sale price..... **1.98**

BLACK WATER WAVE SATEEN PETTICOATS, full size, all lengths, deep flounce, pretty trim of six rows. Mill-End Sale price..... **29c**

SHORT KIMONOS, butterfly effect, in lawn and flannelette, finished with ruffle, scalloped edge. Mill-End Sale price..... **12½c**

LONG WHITE SKIRTS, of fine cambric, with deep ruffle, finished with tucks and cut lengths; very full size. Mill-End Sale price..... **49c**

FAMOUS "CHIC" CORSET COVERS in Percale and fine cambric, styles very garment with Kimono Sleeve and Yoke Label; only two styles to choose from. Mill-End Sale price..... **11c**

CORSET COVERS of nainsook, new lawn, in two styles of insertion, with ribbon drawn, all sizes. Mill-End Sale price..... **17c**

Shoe-Factory Mill Ends

20,000 Pairs of Good Shoes and Rubbers for the Greatest Sale We Have Ever Held. All Genuine Bargains.

Women's Boots, including a lot of samples; also kid-lined boots in all sizes. Values run from $2.00 to $2.50 a pair. Mill-End Sale price..... **1.39**

Women's Boots in calf and patent leather; the new cloth top styles. Values about $3.00. Mill-End Sale price..... **1.89**

Women's Party Slippers, in a number of styles and leathers. Values run from $2.00 to $3.00. Mill-End Sale price..... **1.69**

Boys' Shoes, "small man" sizes, 10 to 13½, for solid wear. Mill-End Sale price..... **87c**

Our "Lounsbury" Boots, in winter and spring styles, several styles, all the latest. Shoe stores value $4.00 and $5.00 a pair. Mill-End Sale price..... **2.65**

Women's Oxfords, Ankle Strap Pumps and Slippers, factory joins. $1.50 values. Mill-End Sale price..... **98c**

Women's Boots and Juliets, in a great number of kinds. Values from $1.25 to $1.87. Mill-End Sale price..... **89c**

Women's House Slippers, in kid, all sizes. Probably never sold for less than 59c a pair. Mill-End Sale price..... **39c**

Women's Fine Rubbers, in all styles, including Cuban heel styles. Worth 70c a pair. Mill-End Sale price..... **48c**

Girls' "Educator" Rubbers, a nice wide shape, practically all sizes. 65c kind. Mill-End Sale price..... **35c**

Children's Sample Slippers and Ties, some slightly soiled. $1.00 to $1.50 values. Mill-End Sale price..... **59c**

Girls' Fancy Party and Dancing Pumps, made for a New York store to sell at $2.50. Mill-End Sale price..... **1.25**

Girls' "Educator" Boots, slight imperfections, but all right for wear. Mill-End Sale price..... **1.35**

Men's High-Grade Shoes, in gun metal and patent leather; values around $3.00, at Mill-End Sale price..... **2.29**

Women's Fine Boots, clearing out some of our best $3.00 to $4.00 lines. Every pair a bargain. Mill-End Sale price..... **2.49**

We have thousands of bargains on our shoe counters in small lots.

NINA WAS NOT SIGHTED; CRAFT SEEN IS APACHE

A wireless message from the revenue cutter Gresham to Charlestown Navy Yard to-day discredited absolutely the report that the missing naval tug Nina, with thirty-two men aboard, had been sighted off Montauk Point, L. I. The Gresham's commander declared that the tug actually sighted was the Apache, from the New York Navy Yard, which has been looking for the Nina off Montauk Point.

Captain John C. Fremont, commandant of the Charlestown Navy Yard, added his personal opinion, reluctantly discrediting the hopeful Nina story. The Navy Department at Washington has also declined to accept the report that the Nina is safe.

"I discredit the story," said Captain Fremont to-day, "and my reasons are as follows: It is claimed that the Nina was seen on Sunday, and right off Montauk Point. I know that several vessels have been scuttling right the same ground, and if the Nina had been in that locality she would have been seen by other vessels.

Couldn't Have Missed Her.

"If the Nina were in a crippled condition, she would have turned in at Montauk Point, where she was supposed to have been seen. If she were in good condition, she would have arrived at her destination a long time ago.

"Right in that vicinity the gunboat Castine and the auxiliary Caesar have been doing patrol duty in search of the Nina. One was outside and one was inside, but no signs have they found. The place where the Nina is supposed to have been seen is on the direct highway of commerce, and her chances of being missed would have been as great as if she had been on one of Boston's busiest streets.

"If she were in very close she would have been seen by one of the vessels leaving or entering Providence, Newport, Fall River, or at the Vineyard.

"As much as I dislike to make a statement of this sort, I am still compelled to do so for the foregoing reasons."

Apache on Patrol.

The Gresham's message was in reply to a wireless flashed to the revenue cutter giving its captain the story of the reported discovery of the Nina. The Gresham's captain said that it was doubtless the Apache that was seen because at a short distance that tug resembles the Nina in every respect. Moreover, the Apache has been cruising off Montauk, looking for the Nina.

The gunboat Castine, which was cruising off Montauk Point, was on the way back to Boston now, and the other searching vessels are being called in one by one. The search, however, will be continued in the neighborhood of Hog Island by vessels from the Norfolk navy yard.

COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE.
LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine destroys the cold and Grip cause, relieves pain. Call for full name. Look for signature, E. W. Grove. 25c. ★★

NEPTUNE'S PREY?

FOUND AMONG HATS, GOES TO PRISON

Samuel Jones, twenty-eight and colored, was found by the police in the midst of a bunch of the latest "Chanticler" Spring hats in Margaret McCauley's millinery store at No. 94 Hanoverstreet, Cambridgeport. He was arrested from the latest creations in hats and to-day was held in $800 for the Grand Jury on two counts for breaking and entering by Judge Almy in court in Cambridge to-day. The police declared that the prisoner was prying open the cash draw.

★★★ Splendid Cooking Recipes Free—Mme. Tetrazzini will give another page of her incomparable recipes in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MRS. STUETZEL DEAD

Mrs. Carl Stuetzel, wife of Carl Stuetzel, director of the Massachusetts Brewers Company, was fatally stricken by apoplexy while visiting her daughter in Wurtemberg, Germany.

ROOSEVELT IN CONGO, GUEST OF BELGIANS

BONDOKORIE, Sondan, Feb. 16.—Leaving their entourage, Colonel Roosevelt and Kermit Roosevelt have entered the Congo at the special request of the Belgian authorities, for a short expedition for elephants and giant eland. They went to Rejaf, southwest of here and on the Congo side of the Bar-El-Jaleel, while the rest of the hunting party advanced toward Gondokoro.

The party will arrive at 10 a. m. to-morrow, according to a courier who was sent in to-day. The members were expected to-day, but the detour of the former President and his son resulted in the delay. Preparations for a warm reception have been made and one of the finest houses in the settlement, a brick structure, has been made ready for Colonel Roosevelt. At his side trip to the Congo he is accompanied by British District Commissioner E. B. Haddon.

★★★ Splendid Cooking Recipes Free—Mme. Tetrazzini will give another page of her incomparable recipes in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

A DOZEN EGGS

Good Ones at 35 a Dozen.

Best eggs are selling in Boston to-day at 33 to 35 cents retail.

Double Yolked in Stoneham.

Stoneham farmers report that their hens are now laying double yolked eggs.

More Coming From Europe.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—The recent importation of 80,000 dozen eggs from Europe will soon be followed by another big shipment.

Here's the N. H. Champion.

WENTWORTH, N. H., Feb. 16.—An egg was brought into the village store this week measuring 10½ inches in circumference.

A Puzzler in Malden.

"I'd like a dozen eggs," said a housewife to a Malden marketman to-day. "Which will you have, fresh eggs, good eggs or eggs?" asked the dealer.

Easter Eggs at Scituate.

SCITUATE, Feb. 16.—The Scituate farmers have adopted the Cornell feeding process and their hens are already said to be turning out Easter eggs.

Ancient; Seized by Marshal.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—Marshal Henkel has seized 1,200 pounds of deodorized eggs at the store of Reiss & Bernard. They arrived in September and were sent for food purposes.

Eggs Spoiled His Sunset.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—Jacob Yourowsky, a painter, had Annie Gallagher, a cook, summoned into court for throwing eggs at him. They hit a sunset which he was painting and spoiled it.

Bear Made a Meal of Them.

MONTICELLO, N. Y., Feb. 16.—Despera tely hungry because of the snow, a black bear beat up the Hurleyville bakery man on his way here and helped himself to pies, cake and bread and a dozen eggs destined for a customer.

Boarders Were Too Fussy.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The high cost of living had another result added to its ramifications when Mrs. Marie H. Heath declared to a court that it had made her only source of livelihood, running a boarding house, unprofitable. Her boarders insist on fresh eggs for breakfast.

A "Fresh One" Blew Up.

WINSTED, Ct., Feb. 16.—All Winsted was thrown into a panic to-day as the result of a terrific explosion which shattered windows all over the town. Great fear was thought the postoffice as been blown, but it was found that a strictly fresh egg had exploded in the store of Joshua Hynes. The egg had been in stock for two years.

Egg War on in New York.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—There is an egg war in progress that promises to send prices of eggs used in cooking to a record low point. Storage eggs have been kept steadily at from twenty-five to thirty cents a dozen wholesale, but foreign eggs are now being sold at twenty-two cents a dozen wholesale. Housekeepers are rejoicing.

DR. WILLIAM EVERETT OF QUINCY DEAD

Dr. William Everett, son of Edward Everett, the statesman, and himself one of the world's most noted scholars, died at 10:30 a. m. to-day at his home in Quincy. He was in his seventy-first year.

There is a tragic side to the death of the noted scholar. Almost a century ago Quincy, of which Dr. Everett was the guiding spirit and master for many years, was closed just a year ago on account of lack of support. The closing of the famous preparatory school broke the heart of Dr. Everett. He has been failing rapidly ever since.

Dr. Everett was considered one of the most deeply learned men in America. He was more than a scholar. He went to Congress during the years 1853 and 1854. He was a true Republican later a Democrat and finally an independent. He was an ardent civil service and tariff reform leader. Dr. Everett was also a minister of the gospel and occasionally preached.

Native of Watertown.

William Everett was born in Watertown October 16, 1839. He graduated from Harvard in 1859 at the age of twenty, and in 1875 received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy there. He also graduated from Trinity College, Cambridge, England, in 1868. He was assistant professor of Latin at Harvard from 1870 to 1872 and then became master of the famous Adams Academy at Quincy, where many of America's most famous men were prepared for college.

Living in the town of Quincy, Dr. Everett became known as one of the leading scholars, thinkers and publicists of the English speaking world. He often delivered lectures at colleges and universities in the United States and was called to England to deliver several courses there. Lynn chose him to represent that district in congress though he was not a resident of that district.

In his own town of Quincy the most amazing thing his neighbors saw in Dr. Everett was his wonderful store of all kinds of knowledge. It is declared that he could answer with real information any question put to him in science, history, law, religious and language.

Won Fight for Wages.

The famous schoolmaster's fight for congress in '53 was one of the greatest political battles ever seen in Massachusetts. Dr. Everett left the seclusion of his books and his library and went into the fight with the vigor of a veteran. He had been chosen to defeat William E. Barrett. He was opposed, not by a political speech-maker, but by Abbott Lawrence, the richest man in the state. Against overwhelming odds he won the fight.

In Congress the famous scholar became one of the leading leading members of the House. He was noted for his scholarly speeches, which were delivered as flawless in construction as that of his father, who had been President of Harvard, Secretary of State under Lincoln and one of America's great orators.

Williams and Dartmouth Colleges gave him the degree of Doctor of Laws as a mark of their esteem as a scholar.

His funeral in Quincy will be a memorable one in which the whole city will take part. He was considered the first and most famous citizen of the town.

TO SMOKE? THAT'S THE HARVARD RUB

The smoking note comes up before the Dining Council of Harvard Memorial Hall late to-night. The leaders for the smoking privilege say that Memorial Hall is not doing all that it should to make life pleasant for the undergrads who eat there. As the question stands now, it provides for smoking in Memorial only after 6:30 p. m.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
PRICE, 25 CTS.
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Grippe, Pains, Hoarseness, etc. It is safe and sure.

BRITISH HOUSE OF LORDS SWORN IN WITH POMP

LONDON, Feb. 16.—The swearing in of the members of what may be the last House of Lords and what is almost certainly the last as it is now constituted began today with all the pomp and ceremony of governmental machinery. A great crowd was in the chamber of the hereditary house and the galleries were thronged, some of the most famous beauties and society women of Great Britain being in the ladies' gallery. The belief that never again would the upper house of parliament have the same authority as that it now holds added a romantic quality to the historic show, and all its trappings.

There was little excitement over the swearing in of the members, which was conducted frequently in Latin and more frequently in English and which, because of the coming battle to the curbing of the house, is of great interest.

One of the most interesting figures in the new House of Lords is Herbert Spencer, son of the grand old man, who accepted a peerage on appointment by the present government and will be his fellow fight on the hereditary house.

In the House of Commons, where the swearing in of the members was under way, there was a general row over the oath. The Irish and Labor the members only appeared indifferent because of their poor grip on the present Parliament. Ramsay MacDonald has accepted the nomination of the Labor party as party leader in the Commons. Although the real power should be in Redmond is Kelr Hardie, he was defeated at the polls.

★★★ It Cut off a Queen's Head—Read in the SUNDAY AMERICAN how the knife from the guillotine that beheaded Marie Antoinette has been recovered.

MOTHER FATALLY BURNED WITH HER CHILD IN ROOM

MRS. MABEL MAGNER

In spite of her little girl's frantic efforts to bring help in time to save her, Mrs. Mabel Magner, a young mother, is near death at the City Hospital to-day from burns received when a lamp overturned at her home at No. 247 Ruggles street, South End. Mrs. Magner and the girl were in the house. Mrs. Magner's mother was at church. When Mrs. Magner's clothing was set on fire the child ran into the street, screaming for help. A young man who was passing called the firemen, who found Mrs. Magner unconscious, with her clothing nearly all burned from her body.

SHIP LOST ENGINEER.

NEWBURYPORT, Feb. 16. With her ring flying at half mast the barge Schuylkill is in port in mourning for the loss of her engineer, Martin Peterson of Philadelphia, who was drowned on route to this port from Philadelphia.

PARIS FIGHTS THIRD FLOOD; STORM RAGES

PARIS, Feb. 16.—Tempests to-day swept every part of France, doing tremendous havoc and putting off many parts of the country from communication with the world. The wind, rising with great vessels are being swept by a blizzard, and shipping has already suffered heavily. As a result of the storms Paris is threatened with a third flood, which may, according to the estimates of hydrographic experts, exceed in seriousness the first flood, which cost $100,000,000 damages.

Lyon and Jura are threatened with inundation and a large part of Lyons now under water as the result of the flood of the river Saone, which has overflowed through its dikes, inundating a rich country. The Marne is rising steadily. In the department of Charente the country has been turned into a lake for miles.

The rise of the Seine to-day resulted in the refloating of Asnieul and troops drove out the inhabitants.

Railroad traffic is at a standstill on a greater part of the national transportation system. A large number of houses are in danger. Few wires are left in working order and France can communicate only with difficulty with the other parts of Europe. By the break in the telegraph system connected with Switzerland was partly reestablished to-day. An army of men struggled to whip the other wire routes into condition. As a result one wire was opened, connecting with Germany, Austria and Italy, and all messages from Paris have to be sent by roundabout routes.

COL. ROGERS' SON HELD UP BY ROBBER

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 16. Karl Rogers, son of Colonel John I. Rogers, the baseball manufacturer and former owner of the Phillies, was held up by a highwayman near his home in Wyncote shortly after midnight and shot in the right hip. The young man grappled with the highwayman and took the revolver from him. During the scuffle the revolver was discharged four times and when Rogers finally got hold of it the chambers were empty. Neighbors carried Rogers to his father's home. The robber is being pursued by mounted police. He was limping when he ran away.

BERLIN RIOTS ARE RENEWED; MANY INJURED

BERLIN, Feb. 16.—Rioting was renewed to-day in the agitation over the Socialist demands for electoral reform. Troops with fixed bayonets dashed on the manifestants at Neukoenndorf, where the most serious battle of last Sunday took place. Scores were injured by the hand-to-hand struggle to-day.

Two severe towns and cities of many were the scenes of disorder to-day. The demand for genuine franchise reform has spread, and a wave of anger has swept the artisan classes of the nation at the action of the authorities Sunday in breaking up the manifestations.

As Chancellor Bethmann Hollweg's reception tonight with the police for guests has an hour. The struggle was bitterly waged, many persons sustaining serious injuries. Again and again the police and troops charged on the crowd and at last succeeded in dispersing it only by the employment of means more drastic than those used Sunday. Many were hurt on both sides.

In Berlin unrest was evident early in the day. Strong forces of police were sent out through the working quarters and cordons were established in the further sections of the city ready to close in and shut off access to the streets at a moment's notice.

Soon the palace reinforcements were posted. The methods of the authorities have alienated the sympathy of a large section of the wealthier classes, and the power of the Socialists has been strengthened in certain quarters by the events of the last few days. It was declared to-day in political circles that the trouble probably would result in the retirement of Chancellor Hollweg Bethmann.

Bad Blood

is the cause of all humors, eruptions, boils, pimples, scrofulous sores, eczema or salt rheum, as well as of rheumatism, catarrh and other troubles. The greatest blood remedy for all these troubles, proved by its unequaled record of cures, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In usual liquid form or in chocolated tablets known as **Sarsatabs.** 100 doses $1.

"Correct Dress for Men."

A Little Figuring Will Prove

That the money you spend at Richardson's now will get you better clothing value than you'll ever get elsewhere.

Here's the Story

It's nearing the end of our season for winter weight Suits and Overcoats. We find in checking up our stock that we have 134 Suits and 187 Overcoats, that must be disposed of at once.

In order to accomplish this task during the next few days we have divided the entire stock into four lots and marked them, as you will notice, at prices that say "step lively."

"Benjamin Clothes" are the best made in America.

29	Benjamin Overcoats	From our $25 lines. Now	14.50
25	Benjamin Suits		
38	Benjamin Overcoats	From our $30 and $32.50 lines. Now	19.50
37	Benjamin Suits		
68	Benjamin Overcoats	From our $35, $37.50 and $40 lines. Now	25.50
46	Benjamin Suits		
52	Benjamin Overcoats	From our $42.50, $45, $50, $55, $60 lines. Now	35.50
26	Benjamin Suits		

The above Benjamin Overcoats take in all Long, Fancy Scotch effects and the Conservative Length in plain black and Oxford mixed coatings.

The Suits are all fancy Worsteds, Scotch mixtures and many blue and black goods.

ALTERATIONS AT ACTUAL COST

Buy Furs! Buy Furs!

You can afford to buy a year ahead on this proposition. Our Spring Stocks are coming in, and we *must* dispose of these Furs. Investigate and see just what we have to offer.

1—$55 Dog lined, Persian collar, Broadcloth Shell Coat..... 37.50
1—$75 Pony lined, Persian collar, Broadcloth Shell Coat..... 47.50
1—$75 Marmot lined, Persian collar, Broadcloth Shell Coat..... 47.50
1—$90 Pony lined, Persian collar, Broadcloth Shell Coat..... 60.00
1—$125 Marmot lined, Persian collar, Broadcloth Shell Coat..... 67.50
1—$150 Muskrat lined, Persian collar, Broadcloth Shell Coat..... 90.00
1—$60 Dog lined, Coon collar, Gray Cloth Shell Coat..... 40.00

Seal and Coon Caps and Gloves 1-3 to 1-2 Off Price

Richardson's
388 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

40-42 SUMMER STREET

SHEINWALD'S

40-42 SUMMER STREET

Fortunate Purchases

GO ON SALE TOMORROW—Thursday 17th

At 8.15 A. M. Sharp! MR. SHEINWALD secured within 10 miles of Boston, from a prominent dealer, a lot of the famous "Dorothy Dodd" Shoes—every pair of the latest style, plainly stamped with the well known "Dorothy Dodd" trademark. He also included in the purchase A. M. Creighton's fine Lynn made shoes for women, and the high grade $5 shoes for women made in Carlisle, Penn. In order to create the biggest shoe sensation and sale of the year—Mr. Sheinwald has decided to offer the "Dorothy Dodd" Shoes tomorrow at

1.89

MEN'S SHOES
MEN'S "Walk-For-Ever"
$4 Shoes
Only 700 pairs and every pair guaranteed for six months.
1.98
1.98

800 Pairs of Women's Patent Colt or Gun Metal $4 Shoes, cloth tops, gray & black, at 1.98

Women's Everslick $1.25 Rubbers 29c

Open Saturday Eve'gs

1260 W. L. Douglas Men's Shoes—go at 1.98

1800 Pairs of MEN'S RUBBERS, this sale only 75c 49c

Ladies' Juliets
A bankrupt stock of 1660 pairs of women's $1.50 rubber heel Juliets—per pair only
59c

2000 Pairs of WOMEN'S SHOES
Cloth or kid tops, made—A dealer's entire lot of these $4 and $5 high grade Shoes—button or lace—going at
1.98

1500 Pairs Men's $5.00 Shoes
The well known "Crockett" Shoes, all leathers, button or lace—this great sale for only
$5.00 Shoes
2.45

4000 Pairs of LADIES' GOODYEAR GLOVE 75c RUBBERS, this sale only 27c

800 Pairs Boys' Box Calf $2 School Shoes 1.00
Misses' $2 School Shoes at 98c

LAST CHANCE at these $3.50 & $4.00 HEAVY STORM SHOES for big and little boys—now go at
1.59

The M. E. E. SHOES FOR CHILDREN, Goodyear Welts, all color tops, regularly $2.25, this sale only 69c

Last Call
WOMEN'S, MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES—They are regularly being sold all over the city at $2.50 and $3.00. We will close 'em out now at
1.00
ALL SIZES
1.00

REMEMBER THE NUMBER—40 and 42 SUMMER ST. MAIL ORDERS FILLED

LIPKOWSKA SUES TO STOP USE OF NAME ON HOTEL BILL OF FARE

Because the manager and chef of Hotel Lenox sought to honor her by naming two desserts on the hotel bill of fare after her, Mme. Lydia Lipkowska, one of the stars of the Boston Opera Company, declares she has been insulted. She has applied to the Superior Court for an injunction to restrain the hotel proprietor from serving any dishes bearing her name. The case comes before Judge Richardson to-morrow.

"They mistake. Ah no! cooking are not alike. I am not honored. I am insult." This is the view the prima donna takes of the attempt by the hotel men to make of her, as she says, a dessert.

"I fall to see where Madame's feelings were injured," says Henry L. Young, proprietor of the hotel. "I could have seen the reasonableness of madame's arguments had we named her after a cocktail or a cigar, but in naming the dish of the stories about the temperaments of grand opera singers, I fail to see how anyone can take exceptions to the dishes prepared by our chef."

Chef in Despair.

Nicholas Savattie, the chef who worked the surprising magic to produce the dainty desserts that now bear Mme. Lipkowska's name, is in despair. He it was who named the desserts "Cup Lydia" and "Souffle aux Fraises a la Lipkowska" in madame's honor, and to see his efforts spurned, his art scorned, drives him to desperation.

The trouble started when Mme. Lipkowska returned to Boston from the following musical tour. Nicholas, the chef, was on hand to welcome the prima donna back to the stage. He called Salvatini into conference—Salvatini, the chef, who is also tickled immensely at the honor paid his country—and told him to take two days off and invent a dish that would put all his past efforts in the shade.

Nicholas declares that the forty-eight sleepless hours he worked as he never did before and, as it result he evolved perfect

LIPKOWSKA RECIPES THAT CAUSED LAW SUIT

Cup Lydia—Take twelve small strawberries, a little powdered sugar and a few drops of Grand Marnier. Peel twelve Hamburg grapes, taking out the seeds; put a little Grand Marnier on a saucer and place grape into it for a few minutes. Stuff the grapes with whipped cream and vanilla sugar, dip the grapes in melted sugar and put crushed pistachios on top, fill cup with spoonful of vanilla ice cream, placing it atound sides of the vessel. Take the strawberries, together with a spoonful of lemon water ice, and put them into the ice cream; place Hamburg grapes on top. A pretty effect is achieved by putting white spun sugar around the cup, which latter must be kept in the ice chest up to the time the dessert is to be served.

Souffle aux Fraises a la Lipkowska: One quart strawberries, one pint strawberry juice, 1 pony glass cognac, 1 glass Benedictine, 1 glass Absinthe, 3 spoonfuls powdered sugar. Mix all and keep on ice 15 minutes. Serve in double vase set with shaved ice underneath top surface, putting whipped cream on top. Crush crystal iced violets to a powder and sprinkle the mixture. Draw a knife across, making a star above the cream, and put a violet at end of each line and one in the center. Decorate vessel with pink spun sugar.

MME. LIPKOWSKA, PRIMA DONNA, WHO SUES HOTEL MEN

▼ ▼ ▼ How to Read Indian Curios—Secrets of the American Indi- viers revealed in an intensely interesting article in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

EFFORT TO BLOCK QUIZ OF SOUTHBRIDGE BANK IS DOOMED TO DEFEAT

Representative James P. Cavanaugh of Everett will be named by Speaker Walker as House Chairman of the Southbridge Savings Bank investigating Committee in the unanimous opinion of legislators who arrived early to-day at the State House and learned that the Cavanaugh probe order had been unanimously reported by the Joint Committee on Rules.

Speaker Walker put an end to the talk of sending the regular Committee on Banks and Banking to Southbridge by calling attention to the specific provision of the Cavanaugh order that the investigating committee be composed of two Senators and five Representatives. There are three Senators and eight Representatives on the Committee on Banks and Banking, which already has before it several matters of the great importance.

There are five stages ahead for the Cavanaugh order before it is finally passed. It may be the first of next week before the investigation is under way. To-day, with the end of Attorney General Malone, a bill is being drawn. It will be introduced in the House and because it calls for the expenditure of public funds must go to the House Committee on Ways and Means. This is the Norman White committee which lately recommended an investigation of the Boxing Board. White's committee will not hold the Cavanaugh order any longer than is necessary to file the report with the House.

Will Be Passed by House.

O. K.'d by the House Ways and Means folks, the Cavanaugh bill will be passed by the House and sent to the Senate. Here it will go to the Ways and Means Committee of the Senate and because it calls for the expenditure of public funds must go to the Senate

CARNEGIE NOT READY YET FOR HEAVEN, BUT IT'S A GOOD "FUTURE"

The United States is good enough for me. I don't want to go to heaven yet. I wish I had an option on the trip to heaven so I could go when I pleased.—Andrew Carnegie.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—Andrew Carnegie, who has given to public uses a sum exceeding $150,000,000—more than $2,000,000 a year for every one of the seventy-two he has lived—told to-day how he made his first $10,000 by horse-rowing several hundred dollars and paying it back at the rate of $5 a week.

Mr. Carnegie, who stopped here several hours while on his way to California, with eyes twinkling, asked Mr. Leach, Superintendent of the Pullman Palace Car Company: "How much did you get when that melon was cut a while back?"

"I don't hold any shares, sir."

Found a Chance to Make Wealth Fast.

"That's too bad. Didn't let you in on it, eh? I remember I was working for the Pennsylvania Railroad and a fellow named Woodruff came around with a couple of little sleeping-car models wrapped up in a cloth.

"'Andy,' I said to him when I saw them, 'we're going to need those some day in the railroad business.'

"The outcome was that the Pennsylvania Railroad ordered a couple. And later, when I saw Mr. Woodruff again, he said to me: 'You seem like a bright young fellow, Carnegie. I believe I'll let you in with me on this.'

"'All right,' I said; 'I'm willing.'

"I think I'll give you an eighth interest,' he told me. And he named a sum of a few hundred dollars I would have to pay. I didn't have the money, but I went to one of my employers and asked him to lend me a few hundred dollars.

"'All right, Andy, yes; you're a good boy,' he said. 'I guess I can let you have it.'

Paid $5 Out of $40 a Month Salary and Got a Start.

"I'll pay you back $5 a week,' I told him. For I knew I could save that out of my salary. And that just been raised to $40 a month from $35, I believe. So he let me have the money and that's how I got my start. I made $10,000 off that stock and later got into the Pullman Company."

Of public matters, Mr. Carnegie said:

"The United States is good enough for me. I don't want to go to heaven yet. I wish I had an option on the trip to heaven so I could go when I pleased.

"As to the high prices; they will come down. High prices always start more development, and this brings them down.

"President Taft—I think he is one of the best men who has ever occupied the Presidential chair. He gets blamed for a lot of things he can't help. Mr. Taft is doing his best all the time. I wish people would understand that."

Poor Millionaires, How They Do Suffer! List to Their Woes

Andrew Carnegie, in a letter protesting against the personality tax, says: "It is important that the masses understand what millionaires do. We must justify our existence."

"How does the base millionaire
Suffer, Andy, we know well
He's burdened down with many a care
And tired to sleep doth dwell
His wealth lies on him like a chain;
He cannot shake it off;
He's always in an awful plight
That nation, riches are so."

Met Elder Russell.

Q. When did you first meet Pastor Russell, senior? A. My earliest recollection was meeting him after Conde died.

Q. How long after was it that time? A. About twelve or thirteen.

Q. Did you ever have occasion to locate the subdivision as one of the exercises of the work? A. Yes.

Q. When you fixed the bill for publication what did you do as to the following out? A. Nothing.

Q. Did you since done anything? A. I have not.

Witness then asked if he could change his last statement. He said:

"I went to different persons to interview them about the exhibition."

Q. Who were they? A. Mr. Cox was one, Mr. Russell, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Chesley, Mr. Burr.

Q. You didn't subpoena any of them, did you? A. I did not.

Q. Did you see Pastor Morlock? A. I did.

Q. When did you last see her? A. On a train.

Q. Where did you first see Miss Mur lock? A. I have seen her in Rockport, Mo., Brooklyn and Russell.

Q. Did you pay her expenses while she was away? A. I did not.

Q. Did you pay the expenses of William Storey? A. I did not.

Q. Did you pay Peter McNally's expenses? A. I did not.

Q. When did you call on Hattie Keith? In May or June of last year.

Asked About Claimant.

Q. Did you make any statement to me that claimant would not show up at all?

I might have made such statement. I don't recall.

Q. Why did you call on Miss Keith and these other persons? A. To see if they knew anything about the claimant. They were life former schoolmates, I understood.

Q. Did you find out that Peter McNally knew the real Donald Blake Russell did you? A. No.

Q. Did you show Mr. Prentiz the exhibit you had? A. I did not.

Q.—You had in your possession, before the filing of the citation in court July 2 this Russell letter, didn't you? A. Yes.

Q. After July 4 I put them in my possession.

Q. Did you show the letter to Pastor Russell before Mr. Sheldon, didn't you? A. I did.

Q. Why? A. Because we had given them to me. Pastor Russell had given them to himself to me. Daniel Blake Russell and Pastor Russell gave to me any way, shape or fashion, and, therefore, we did not want to have to do with him.

Q. Didn't you state your reasons for not showing Daniel Blake Russell the letters? A. Yes, they were vague.

Q. How could you describe the claim and now if your recollections are vague? A. They are not so vague that I couldn't recall them. I showed Daniel Blake Russell Q. Have you done anything to establish the defendant's identity? A. No.

Russell at Conference.

Q. You had three interviews with the claimant, didn't you? A. Yes.

Q. You were present at all? A. Yes.

Q. Who were present at the first interview? A. William C. Russell, Mrs. Alma the claimant and myself. The lawyers were in another room.

Q. Did you have any other interviews? A. Yes, one in Berg & Upton's office, at which Rice Murdock, Mr. Axford, Mr. Sargent and myself were present, and later in the afternoon another interview took place at which only William C. Russell, the claimant and myself were present.

Q. At the first two interviews the claimant did not talk with William C. Russell, did he? A. No.

Q.—Have you any reason, Mr. Alma, for not recognizing the claimant? A. No.

Q.—You are a legatee of your uncle's will and executor of his estate and have charge of the same? A. Yes, but William C. Russell tends to the estate himself with my assistance, and I only administer the estate when he is unavoidably out of town as at present.

Q. Has William C. Russell been unavoidably out of town? A. He has.

Q. Do you know if he is in Boston now, Mr. Alma? A.—I don of know where he is at present, but I saw him the last time in Boston.

Adjourned for recess. Court convened at 2:30 o'clock with Mr. Alma still under cross-examination.

UNION TO FINE MEN WHO WORK FEB 22

LYNN, Feb. 16.—All of Lynn's big shoe factories will be forced to close on Washington's Birthday if the order of the shoemakers' unions follow the example of the Lasmakers' Union, which has declared a fine any of its members $5 each if caught working on the holiday next Tuesday. If the Edgemakers make from $4 to $5 a day it will be seen that any member of that craft who works on Washington's birthday will either lose money or work for nothing. The monies of the other unions are to-day considering the question of declaring an enforced holiday but as yet none has taken action.

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TO START $2,000,000 RAILROAD STATION

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—The Long Island Railroad's proposed $2,000,000 station at Jamaica will, it is said, be built during the coming year. The company is now delivering steel and other material for the beginning of construction work. With the exception of the Manhattan station of the Pennsylvania, the Jamaica station will, it is said, be the largest non-terminal station in the world.

SUGAR KING'S WIFE DEAD.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 16.—Mrs. Anna Christina Spreckels, widow of the late Claus Spreckels, is dead at her residence here, 2090 PIELD at the age of 84 years.

ASKS ABOUT PROPERTY IN ALMY'S NAME

Continued from First Page.

the claimant did write once. He said he understood the letters were procured by Pinkerton detectives.

Almy was then cross-examined by Attorney Simpson.

Up to 1894 Mrs. Almy accumulated any property of her own?

Attorney Sullivan for the petitioners objected on the ground that it was not material. Minutes Simpson persisted.

Question of Property.

I will show before this case is over that the question of property is material and has a great deal to do with this case."

Objection overruled. Exception noted by Attorney Sullivan.

Q. What business are you now in? A. Almy Uniform Company.

Q. Is the petitioner that company is an incorporated one or not?

Objection by Attorney Sullivan. Attorney Simpson said to the Court:

"I have a right to show into man's business and his domestic affairs. If needs be."

Judge Lawton: "Witness may answer or not as he sees fit."

A. I do not.

Q. Isn't it a fact that Eugene C. Upton is a secretary and one shares in the Almy Uniform company?

Objection; objection by Attorney Sullivan. Attorney Simpson said:

"It is very material to show Upton's connection with the witness as to his connection to the administration of the estate."

Judge Lawton: "I decline to add one more to tasks trial by bringing up this question of administration. Now, I see the attitude here in court to question a witness about everything, and knowing what you were after yourself. There is no use pumping if there is no oil in the water."

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ACTRESS BRIDE OF BARONET NOW IRISH DOWAGER

LADY LEVINGE

LONDON, Feb. 16.—By falling in love with pretty Irene Desmond, Sir Richard William Levinge very much disturbed the expectations of his brother, the Hon. Reginald Augustus Levinge, of succeeding to the ancient Irish baronetcy. By marrying Miss Desmond yesterday afternoon at St. George's Church, Hanover square, Sir Richard has not only made an actress Lady Levinge but has relegated to Meulingar County. Now a new Lady Levinge appears in the person of the former member of Daly's Theatre in London. Reginald's nose is put out of joint, and his domestic arrangements will be made.

▶ ▶ Thrilling Chapters from Mrs. Von Clausen's Book—Now she wrote because the American Minister wouldn't present her to the King will be published in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

WILL SEEK SPECIAL HEARING FOR BOSTON

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Representative O'Connell's bill authorizing an appropriation for a United States sub-treasury and federal court building in Boston will be made the subject of a special hearing, if it is decided to report a public buildings bill this year. Mr. O'Connell has called the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds that he will ask for a hearing, and there is every probability it will be one of the first the committee will hold.

LORD ROBERTS' DAUGHTERS HERE

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—Lady Sybil Grey, daughter of Lord Grey, Governor General of Canada, arrived here to-day accompanied by Lady Alleen Butler, daughter of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, and the five children of Lord Roberts to New York. She will be the guest of Lady Grey in Canada.

O'MEARA ATTACKED BY WARD SOCIETY HEAD FOR FAILURE IN SLAVE CASES

Rev. J. Frank Chase, secretary of the Watch and Ward Society, to-day declared that Police Commissioner O'Meara is at fault in his annual report on the organization and its efforts to crush out the "white slave" traffic was quite natural as a defence of his administration's failure to act against the evil which the Legislature is now aiming to eradicate.

The police commissioner's charge that the stories of immoral conditions in Boston are trumped up as a means of gaining money for the society were ignored by Mr. Chase as unworthy of answer.

The reference to this society to the immorable police commissioner at this time," said Mr. Chase, "when efforts are in progress before the Legislature to secure legislation against procuring and harboring and other evils incidental to the 'white slave' traffic is quite in keeping with his administration in dealing with immoral conditions in Boston.

Now Favors Publicity.

The Commissioner, anxious to get back at his critics and almost exploding by the silence commanded from Beacon Hill during the early part of sustained and just criticism of his hopelessly bad management, makes his annual report public. Never before was that done by a Boston Commissioner of Police. Evidently the motive was not for publicity for the public that the paid servants of the public be kept out of their sight of Hibernia that they are masters named to rule, has had its effect on Commissioner O'Meara.

His undertakes to discuss the moral, social, economic and ethical phases of the "social evil," and he has written few words before one sees him hopelessly bewildered by the beyond his depths. A high schoool freshman might wade with more understanding of the subject. "Why will it." He declares that the Boston police at many times violations of the law. A little matter like the Peddock's Island affair is considered worthy of note in the report. The commissioner unlike Mayor Gaynor of New York, who has set out to drive the climbers and ruffians off the force there, has never a word of comment to make about bullies who beat and murder Boston's citizens and the "disorderly conduct" of friendly sewers from time to time.

Ignores Brutal Beatings.

He has said nothing in his annual report by way of warning to the case of the policeman who recently beat a lame woman and has been ordered by a court to pay the [illegible] damages. Nothing in the report about this nor a hundred other civic things that the HOME AMERICAN can discuss about. Not a word about tossed [illegible] which was clubbed to death by a policeman, as Judge Murray wrote.

The commissioner is eloquent as he tells of the number of "arrests," some 71,502 during the year preceding 1909.

He says his men raided 112 disorderly houses and that 1,000 were neglected to say if these included a notorious place in Ellot street, one for twenty years that does not refer to several out on Washington street in one block in West Somerville. The merchant was recently robbed of $1,000. He makes no mention of the fact that seven of the nine members of places are known to be doing business by the Social and Ward Workers, and that every body else some of them in the most exclusive residential districts.

The commissioner in his moderate discussion of the "social evil" declares that 425 women taken in these raids 472 were under 21 years of age, and but eighty six in the Canadian provinces.

Excise Laws Not Enforced.

The commissioner, himself from a Canadian province, is not aware of the moral conditions in the cities of those communities. He says that the number of immoral women who either in Boston or who come here each month is 40,000 and that 75 per cent of the 40,000 are Canadians. They come from other countries. It is a negligible quantity. They come to make native United States girls, he argues. He says nothing about the excise laws to account for the presence in Boston of a growing army of "common drunkards." Nor of the worthless young scoundrels who prey on unfortunate women and girls. He says nothing about the vice which they are master keep them as surely enslaved as if behind bars of steel. Not these evils

BABY BORN AT SEA

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—During the trip of the Baltic, a baby was born in the steerage to Mrs. Patrick O'Brien, wife of a young mechanic emigrating to America. The infant was named John Hansen O'Brien for Captain Hansen of the ship.

Watching a Stomach Digest Food

Was the Means Whereby Science Made Possible the Cure of Dyspepsia.

A Trial Package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Sent Free.

The Abbe Spallanzani was the first scientist to study systematically the chemical powers of the gastric juice, but it was by the careful and convincing experiments of Beaumont that the foundation of our exact knowledge of its composition and action was laid.

Beaumont was an army surgeon, located at an obscure military post in Michigan, while it was yet a territory, and was called upon to treat a gun shot wound of the stomach in a Canadian voyageur—Alexis St. Martin. When the wound healed a permanent opening was left by means of which food could be placed in the stomach and gastric juice taken from it.

Beaumont made scientific experiments with his crude means and wrote a book, which today is recognized among the classics of physiology.

Beaumont blazed the way for other scientists, so that today medicine knows what the stomach does with food and what food does to the stomach.

Science also knows what the gastric juices are and how to make them best for the system.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, thanks to the poor army surgeon and Alexis St. Martin, give almost by means of digesting food, replenishing the exhausted juices, soothing the nerves and curing dyspeptic conditions of the stomach.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are natural first aids to digestion, essences reduced in concentrated form and by tremendous power compressed into a tablet. These wonderful little digestives are known and used in every land and Canada. Full meals have been digested by them in glass tubes and they are sold in every druggist.

Physicians to the number of 40,000 use them. They are meritorious and the reason why you are urged to send or buy a package today, price 50c, or send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

LYNN POLICE TO GET SUSPECT IN DEATH CASE

LYNN, Feb. 16.—Inspector Stacey Burckes of the Lynn police department today left for Washington to procure extradition papers from the Department of State for the bringing back to Lynn of Vahan Nalbandian, the young Armenian who is charged with the murder of Minas Momjian on July 4.

Momjian's dead body was found crowded into a trunk in Nalbandian's room in a lodging house at No. 140 Liberty street, this city. It bore every evidence of having been forced into the trunk before the Armenian was dead. The police charge that Nalbandian did the murder.

The papers for Nalbandian's extradition have been signed by Governor Draper and District Attorney M. Scott Peters of Essex county and Inspector Burckes will have no trouble in securing the necessary extradition papers.

Burckes, company with State Officer Arthur Wells, also of this city, will sail from New York on Saturday for Bulgaria where Nalbandian was recently arrested after being hunted half across the globe. The officers probably will be gone two months before they return with their prisoner.

▶ ▶ How to Read Indian Curios—Secrets of the American natives revealed in an intensely interesting article in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

LAWRENCE FIREMEN NOW OUT OF DANGER

LAWRENCE, Feb. 16.—Chief James A. Hamilton, who received serious injuries last night when he fell from the loft to the cellar of a stable during a fire, is now believed to be out of danger. At first it was feared Chief Hamilton could not survive. He was hurt internally. Lieutenant Frederick C. Gibson, who also fell from the loft, breaking a leg, is also recovering.

The men, heedless of the danger, ran directly to the loft to direct the fire. Just as they got there the flooring slipped and they fell a distance of nearly twenty feet.

GIRL IN PIER MYSTERY WAS CHLOROFORMED

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Feb. 16.—That pretty eighteen year-old Jane Adams, the million dollar pier mystery victim, was chloroformed to insensibility ere she was fought with her assassin in the night of Feb. 3, was the belief of the officials who were in charge of the pier at the time of the tragedy. It is their conviction that the girl would have been impossible for the girl's screams to have gone unheard when she was lured out upon the bathing [illegible] which the victim's bruised body bears evidence of, took place in the darkness and [illegible].

"The autopsy on the body of Miss Adams proves that she made a brave fight for life," said one of the pier officials to-day. "Still no cry of distress was heard by anybody on the pier and there were hundreds there. Several couples were outside the dancing pavilion. To my mind the only way in which the girl's screams [illegible] have prevented her from giving instant alarm, is by covering her face with a handkerchief, probably chloroformed."

Police Chief Whaley to-day received the first clew to the whereabouts of William Seyler, the young married engineer, who was the last man seen with the girl before her drowned and asked for food. The search for him went on in the charcoal cabin, however.

Seyler's parents told the police that they could prove an alibi for him. "William was out on the pier with Jane Adams when she lost her life," said the father. "He left his home at 7:10 o'clock on the evening of this terrible affair and he returned by 8 o'clock."

Other members of the family have said that when they left the pier on the evening of Feb. 3, Jane Adams and William Seyler were there.

KILLED BY DUKE'S AUTO.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—James Rooney, twelve years old, No. 512 West Forty-fifth street, died in Roosevelt Hospital from injuries he suffered when struck by an automobile belonging to J. B. Duke. Chauffeur [illegible] was arrested and released after furnishing $1,000 bail pending action by Coroner Holtzhauser.

Uric Acid Causes Dangerous, Torturing Troubles When the Kidneys Are Sick.

A GREAT CURSE OF MODERN LIFE

There is no more serious danger to health than the presence of too much uric acid in the body. It is the duty of the kidneys to rid the system of uric poisons as fast as they accumulate. When the kidneys fail to do this work thoroughly, uric acid attacks begin, first in one part, then in another.

The cause of these attacks is so likely to be mistaken, even by a doctor, that it is well to post yourself on the subject. If uric acid troubles are recognized in the beginning, it is easy to cure the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills, and when the kidneys are working right again the uric acid will be driven off as fast as it gathers in the urine.

It is dangerous to neglect sick kidneys. It leaves the uric acid free to attack and damage every organ of the body. The blood gets so thick with waste matter that it moves slowly, the heart beats queerly, the veins and arteries harden; uric acid crystals are deposited in muscles and joints, and are likely to form into sediment, gravel and stones in the kidneys and bladder; dropsy swellings appear and the gradual tendency is towards Bright's disease.

The pains from uric acid attacks are characteristic; backache, seidtica, muscular or articular rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, pains through the hips and groin, headache and nervous disorders. When sediment appears in the urine and you begin to feel odd twinges of pain, the kidneys are not doing their duty and treatment with Doan's Kidney Pills should be begun at once. What this remedy has done for others it will do for you.

BOSTON PROOF

Joseph F. Derby, 41 H St., Boston, Mass., says: "In 1906 Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of a serious attack of kidney trouble, and at that time I gladly gave a public testimonial in their favor. My health has been excellent during the years that have since passed, and for that reason I heartily confirm my former statement. Kidney complaint clung to me for months, backaches and headaches being of daily occurrence. I lost rounds over the passages of the kidney secretions and at night had to arise from four to six times. When I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills I began using them and was soon rid of my trouble. I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to everyone I hear complaining of weak back or disordered kidneys."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N.Y., Proprietors.

GIRL IN PIER MYSTERY WAS CHLOROFORMED

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Feb. 16.—That pretty eighteen year-old Jane Adams, the million dollar pier mystery victim, was chloroformed to insensibility ere she was fought with her assassin in the night of Feb. 3, was the belief of the officials who were in charge of the pier at the time of the tragedy. It is their conviction that the girl would have been impossible for the girl's screams to have gone unheard when she was lured out upon the bathing [illegible] which the victim's bruised body bears evidence of, took place in the darkness and [illegible].

"The autopsy on the body of Miss Adams proves that she made a brave fight for life," said one of the pier officials to-day. "Still no cry of distress was heard by anybody on the pier and there were hundreds there. Several couples were outside the dancing pavilion. To my mind the only way in which the girl's screams [illegible] have prevented her from giving instant alarm, is by covering her face with a handkerchief, probably chloroformed."

Police Chief Whaley to-day received the first clew to the whereabouts of William Seyler, the young married engineer, who was the last man seen with the girl before her drowned and asked for food. The search for him went on in the charcoal cabin, however.

Seyler's parents told the police that they could prove an alibi for him. "William was out on the pier with Jane Adams when she lost her life," said the father. "He left his home at 7:10 o'clock on the evening of this terrible affair and he returned by 8 o'clock."

Other members of the family have said that when they left the pier on the evening of Feb. 3, Jane Adams and William Seyler were there.

KILLED BY DUKE'S AUTO.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—James Rooney, twelve years old, No. 512 West Forty-fifth street, died in Roosevelt Hospital from injuries he suffered when struck by an automobile belonging to J. B. Duke. Chauffeur [illegible] was arrested and released after furnishing $1,000 bail pending action by Coroner Holtzhauser.

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The Call of ECONOMY CORNER

has reached the ears of thousands and the six big Bargain Sections are crowded daily. Boston has long needed Economy Corner, a large space in the rear of the store on the Main Floor, Hayward Place Side, flooded with daylight through several windows on Harrison Avenue, where good things are always a little cheaper than anywhere else in Boston. New bargains every day at lower than Bargain Basement Prices.

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Brodery Linen
9½c A YARD
the Wash Dresser, Waists and Children's wear—natural colors, tans, blush, navy blue, etc., in hair-line stripes, pencil stripes, tape and ribbon stripes and polka dots

Women's Swiss Rib 17c Vests
11c
Plain and Fancy Crocheted Yokes—Regular and Extra Sizes

10,000 yds. 36 in. Regular 12 1-2c Cotton
Fruit of the Loom
9c A YARD
This bargain will bring a tremendous crowd, so come early. Not more than 10 yds. to each customer. No Mail, no Telephone and No C. O. D. orders. Every piece strictly perfect —no seconds or remnants

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NATIONAL LEAGUE DIRECTORS IN BIG ROW ON SCHEDULE

QUILL LOSES TO LOUGHREY IN HOT BOUT AT ARMORY

JIM JEFFRIES' GREATEST RING BATTLES---NO. 5

JEFFRIES WON THE TITLE FROM BOB FITZSIMMONS IN CONEY ISLAND FIGHT

When Jim Jeffries knocked the cluttering laughter of Fitzsimmons into bend with a smash to the jaw at Coney Island twelve years ago, it was afterward reported in defense of the exclamation that he was on that occasion slightly more drunk. He was neither. He was assembled into helplessness. This is the story:

When Delaney and Jeff headed out on to the broad bosom of the Hudson, headed once more for the Golden West, followed by the hearty handclasps of a badly brushed fight population, they felt that they were up against it in several places at the same time. A filling for seven hundred is an ordeal tests, like going to sea or smoking bitters, and New York had not at that time developed the enfolding appetite which glories in seeing.

They informed Jeff heartily that he was a shrewd-footed, knuckleated tour thinks that if he ever comes back to New York again they would put him in jail or "the" Sing Sing on sight.

Then there would be explanations to make to boys out in prison, who looked for bringing home the spoils of the East, they were token with a shrug of the head and boarded the steamer.

Delaney and Jeff went in each others arms when they got aboard and spent more they lined up for the invasion of the East.

New York was at first inclined to look with disfavor, not to say derision, on the fight. But the Coney Island crowd would have a chance to glory in the affair. So when the time came to bring them, the gait came brightened up a lot and went out and bought large sums of $2 to 1 that Jeff would win.

But the betting price steadily fell away until the day of the fight it was down to 2 to 1 to 10 to 7. For the fans had at last come to the conclusion that there was really a different Jeffries from the one they had known before.

The battle was held in the big pavilion of the Island Athletic Club, and there were ten thousand enthusiasts around the ring when the men entered. Jeff slowly clambered up and stood once a gasp of astonishment and admiration swept through the crowd. Pitzsimmons or an Angelo would have bowed down and worshiped.

Fits Gets Surprise.

It was easily the most discussing the ories that Fitz got his first surprise. He edged to the center of the enlarging area and the big man calmly took him by the wrists and shoved him four feet to one side with as little effort as a mother in the prime of the world had been an interfering child.

Does this seem to you to be a trivial thing? Well, you don't know how much has followed and irony studied the fighting game with set purpose. Strength is a more important factor than the physical, though, he may not be in the best of way. Seven out of ten battles are won or lose before a man is wounded. Years later Fitz himself scored Corbett, garnered to death by slapping him on the shoulder while they were weighing in. Fitz had the best beat Meisvern because he rushed him before Terry himself had a chance.

Then came surprise No. 2. Jeffries came out of his corner in the position of a man with a bad attack of cramps who is reaching for something to hold on to. It was the first time that the famous "Jeffries crouch" was ever seen in the ring. Fitz was a veteran at the gymnastic game and he could not believe himself to believe that a youngster could show him anything about ring tactics that he did not know. He stepped up to Jeff's left for an and after feinting a few times started not. Jeff left for the head. The big man ducked and it whizzed harmlessly past. He smiled back at Fitz as they crouched. Again they circled around each other for a time. Fitz tried with a right for the body, but this was short by reason of the fact that Jeff's left was pushed into his own mind. He grew back sniffing, but he was perplexed. Here was something entirely new. The big youngster slipped lightly after him and tried a left for the stomach three times, but Fitz danced away. He was trying to think of some solution of that crouch.

Both shot their lefts to the face finally, and both landed. Then Fitz swung his right and Jeff got inside of his guard with his left and Jeff ducked it. The crowd was roaring applause and Fitz was getting irritated at the heckling.

The champion didn't waste any time at the opening of the second. He ushered in a fearful left swing for Fitz's jaw. It cleanly knocked and the giant shot in with a solid right to the chin. They fought for a moment and then three of these odd left hooks shot at Fitz's face in quick succession, but none of them landed cleanly. Fitz attained and shuffled forward to be met with a quick feint, and a smashing right to the ribs.

The blow jarred Fitz a little and he failed to get away from two left hooks that massed up the shape of his mouth some. The uproar in the great pavilion swelled higher. There was a long clinch and after they had been parted Fitz drove a left for the face, Jeff caught on on his right arm and crashed his left for squarely against Fitz's chin, dropping him on his back. There was pandemonium. Without Fitz got to his feet with wearing his good natured smile, and the bell clanged.

Surprise No. 3.

It was surprise No. 3, and Fitz was beaten from that moment. He had always at our man hit him with the left to give him a chance to counter with the right, and never had a left hand hurt him it. This was another new thing, and he was too old to learn.

From that moment on he fought with caution, seeing that many believed no man could stand long before the terrific face smash again and again against the right left swing that swung in front of the crouching young man. Jeff was content to wait, for the time to straighten up and attack. Fitz, on the other hand, was trying to get straight from the inside, and in the next two rounds he succeeded in doing it a few times.

But in the fifth Fitz worked him toward the ropes and with a left hook to the jaw sent Jeff down with a wicked left. The blood exceeded ended to see his chance. Jeff was up in a moment, but Fitz, slipping Jeff's left, hammered his own left to the face and Jeff went down and crouched lower.

Fitz grinned darkly and rushed him again that defence was invulnerable and that Jeff could not land a blow on him. He glowed with a sullen ferocity that gave him confidence. He rushed in recklessly and hurled himself at the crouched figure of Jeff. Then he received the surprise of his life. Jeff's right swung out from his side with all the strength of his great arm and shoulder. It was a terrific upper cut that landed fair on the end of Fitz's jaw and went on and on. Fitz's legs sunk under him and he fell forward, unconscious, to the floor.

Fitz Crashed to Floor.

The long legs eased in like broken strings and Fitz crashed down to the floor with a grunt, while ten thousand men tried to see what had happened. Jeff walked to his corner, wiped his face on his sash and passed his arm across his brow. Then he craned himself slowly to the edge of the enlarging area and the referee marked "eight." Coolly and methodically Jeff hurled another left at the head of the fallen man, measured it as it his glances, but there was enough size in the blow to have driven Fitz's head into his shoulders. He was up more quickly than he had gone down, into the ropes Jeff crept up to him again. A left, a right, a left to the face, to the body, to the legs were beginning to sag again when a right to the chin came through a roar of a hundred thousand.

Jeff attained as carefully as he had at the opening of the fight. Accepting what were a few feints and ineffectual blows from Fitz, he swung a left that crashed full on again and finished up to the jaw. The left forced Fitz's head back and the right after him. Another feint at the body and the left forced Fitz's head back, and as it slid dropped and his knees bent slightly a right to the jaw sent him down.

Then Jeff threw his left across his own face as a guard and, stepping, launched his right, with 200 pounds behind it, full against the jaw. It was over here could have stood up under it.

The fight on if the awful smash had broken his neck. The din made the electric lights above the ring sway and quiver with. Jeff stood and looked down gravely at his blood-red arm swaying. Fitz lay on his back. His eyes were closed. His great, outstained shoulders quivered slightly. Pulling up the great arms Jeff accepted the championship from Jim Corbett and all but dumbfounded the latter by shaking hands. He was useless by his side. Over and over the crowd cheered Jeff's name for a hundred times, but for the first time Jeff showed no sign. He stood looking down the tenth time and it was all over. There was a new world's champion.

B. A. A. COLORS FOR MILLER.

Stanwood Miller, the former Volkmann School and Andover Academy athlete, was admitted as an associate member of the Boston Athletic Association at the meeting of the government committee.

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How Jeffries Knocked Out Fitz as Latter Was Falling---By Tad

WHERE IS THE RUMMY---OH IS THAT IM? HEE-HEE.
FITZ SORT OF LOOKED SORRY FOR JEFF WHEN HE CAME INTO THE RING
MIKE IS BACK.
WHAT MIKE
MY COUSIN
SAID HORY
OH YEA MIKE COUSIN
HEY- MIKE JUST LEFT
WHAT MIKE
MY AUNT HAW-HAW---HAW
SAY!!
FEAR
EARLY IN THE FIGHT JEFF GRABBED FITZ BY THE ARMS AND THREW HIM TO ONE SIDE WHILE HE TALKED TO THE REFE REE
EXIT FITZ BOAT.
DIDN'T I TELL YOU?
THEN---AFTER THE FIGHT.

Loughrey Wins by a Mile

Quill Shows Poor Form

There is gloom in Brockton today. Tommy Quill, the little pride of the Shoe City, was hounded a good licking by Young Loughrey, the latter's home town, at the Armory A. A. last night.

That is fighter may stay out of the ring any great length of time and show his best form was the chief cause of Quill's downfall before the Sloatown wallop after, it has been many months since Quill reigned on the realised mat and he was unable to cope with the kind of game that Loughrey puts up in the ring.

There was not a round from the beginning that was in Quill's favor. Loughrey was the aggressor from the start and out of the box the Quaker was slashing Quill with a left and right with either of fighting at close range that has been seen on the local boards.

Loughrey Scored Often.

Loughrey's aim was to keep as near to his foe as it was possible to crowd him and in the clinches he worried and harassed Quill with a series of short arm punches coming from every direction that had much to do in carving out the decision in his favor. When he wasn't hammering away with a free hand with his head on Quill's chest, Loughrey jumped up and down like a jackrabbit, dropping showers of straight lefts into Quill's face. Where the latter's aim was often as fast and often.

There was never an instant that Loughrey did not show nerve. A minor dynamo couldn't have done things with more forward around Quill like a crowded pool shover, but Loughrey was right on hand to cope with the clinches, pushing Tommy around with all his might and main and working decidedly uncomfortable for him.

In rushing and bundling Quill was forced to take, there was always hope in the corners of his fighting heart that he could get into his stride and hold the Quaker off, but as the bout wore on his sap began to ooze out of his pores in streaks and streams and slipped through his right sleep proposition, but Loughrey was there with the power behind it or jollieye alip and the Quaker was down on the body for a count.

Loughrey, who piled in harder than ever, and was going the first that he was facing defeat, took desperate chances in mixing, and when these hot sessions came there was seen some scintilla of the dash in the ring, but there never was a more willing customer than Loughrey when he got on Quill and the wise ones began to wonder where Jack was at.

An unusual feature was the stopping of the bout in the middle of the fourth round by Referee Flaherty and who threatened to disqualify the boisterous Brockton manager and chief second insisted on coaching his boy from outside the ropes and making himself generally annoying. The summary action of the referee was as brave was one more trouble from that quarter.

Kelley Knocked Out.

Eddie Kelley, the Buffalo newsboy, was the headliner in the semi-final bout, with Bobby Tickle of Fawtucket, several pounds lighter looking for fame arrayed against him. Kelley got the surprise of his life as Tickle landed him one in the solar box in the fourth round and the novice boy sank to the floor unable to get to his feet.

In the first round Kelley started out like a whirlwind rushing Tickle and mixing with both hands, but Tickle knew too much and kept inside, jolting Kelley's head back with sharp lefts and had his mouth bleeding. Kelley was tired when the bell sent out scored heavily on the body in the second round and things began to look bad for Kelley. He was an easy mark for Tickle to land him on the jaw with a right and a swing to the head. Tickle aimed for the body and one punch in the stomach.

Kid Wright, the local unit wielder, made his debut in the ring from Tom Keegan of Brockton by a punch to the pit of the stomach in the third round. Wright got out down three times for the count in the second but he never had his senses and landed it in the second after coaching by Eddie Sennott the right with a storm of left and right swings. Billy Lyons, a newcomer from Lynn, beat to Billy Lyons of Cambridge in the third round. Lyons broke his hand in the second round but refused to quit.

BOUT BY ROUNDS.

ROUND ONE—They got busy in the centre of the ring swapping lefts and rights and Quill got in the first blow with both hands to the body while Quill was socking to the face. Loughrey rushed Quill to close and hooked left to the head. Quill followed a left to the face and Loughrey to good shape. He got home with a straight left but could not hold Loughrey off. Both men were in the fight mood and Loughrey jumped into a clinch, keeping Quill busy with short arm jolts to the body. Loughrey got his left working and sent over a shower of lefts to the head and stepped in with a left hook to the body that had Quill groggy. Loughrey had the fight's round.

ROUND TWO—Loughrey kept shoving lefts into Quill's face and when Tommy clinched he continued the bombardment with short arm jolts to either side. Quill broke apart Loughrey again shot a series of lefts and they bumped in the middle of the ring and a couple of straight lefts to the face by Loughrey sent Quill to the ropes. Tailor he failed to land but he kept Quill busy with a left to the head. Loughrey rushed in and Quill broke away, getting free to the ropes where Loughrey met the Quaker boastful an instant. In a mix up Quill planted a right to the body. Quill rushed with right and left going but Loughrey was right there to the finish and as they got close, driving a raft of punches to the body in the clinch. Loughrey's round.

ROUND THREE—Before Quill could recover Loughrey handed him a hard straight left on the nose and repeated, driving the Quaker rushed, hooking left to the body and crashing Quill on the jaw with a right body. Quill uppercut as Loughrey rushed Loughrey back to the ropes, throwing in both hands and left to the body with a right to the face. Loughrey began to slash him with short strikes. Loughrey kept jumping in with lefts to the face and left and right to the body.

Tommy acted a bit tired from the strenuous round and Loughrey tried to end it with a right cross but went wild. He forced Quill to the ropes with straight lefts and Tommy in desperation swung right for jaw but missed. Loughrey's round.

ROUND FOUR—A straight left to nose caused Quill to get under wraps. In the mix Quill slaughtered a short right to the jaw and Quill tied up height. Loughrey waded in with straight lefts to the body and the referee pulled them apart and ordered both to their corners. Between Loughrey's seconds that they must stop their coaching. As Loughrey rushed Quill retreated. Quill tried to hold his own in a mix up but was the first aggressor. He got mad and rushed in, but Loughrey clinched. Like a bull Loughrey rushed his head down and butting and pushing walked Quill around the ring, throwing in a right cross blow on the body. Loughrey's round.

ROUND FIVE—They met in the centre, swapping lefts. As Loughrey jabbed with left to face, Quill caught him with a left hook to the body. Loughrey played a tattoo on Quill's face with his left and then broke in with right and left flying, while Young Quill was being kept away from the prey, pushing Quill to the ropes and hammering to the body with both hands. Quill took some more lefts on the face and then aimed his right for the jaw, but Loughrey was back with both hands. At the bell Quill started a terrific pile-up, but Loughrey stood him off with a left hook to the face. Loughrey's round.

ROUND SIX—Quill had a left hand duel with no favor. Loughrey started to rush, but Quill came back with a left hook to the face and with a hard right to the body, but the latter gave him one of the same kind to the body. Quill shot a right to the body, Loughrey came back with left to face and the former got warmed up and made Loughrey break away as he forced him with quick lefts. Both let go with either hand and it was an even round, Quill got the first. They got into another melee as the bell came, Loughrey driving Quill back with both hands to the jaw. Loughrey's round.

ROUND SEVEN—Loughrey scored with a left to the face. Then he sent over a straight one, while Quill drove his right to the body. Quill went inside with a bunch of straight lefts and got a hard right on the body, which had the effect to get him started. He tore into Loughrey with both hands swinging and so much so they were split was at it again, while the Brockton delegation howled with delight. Then Loughrey worked a few more lefts on the face which stung Tommy and he got out loose with both hands, Loughrey keeping him company. The effort tired Quill, as his head was hanging when Loughrey went at him savagely and made it warm in the clinch. Loughrey's round.

ROUND EIGHT—Loughrey got one or two cracks on the head

instant later had Tommy all fussed up with a left to the face. Loughrey sent Quill got in a right to the ribs in the mix up and Quill got in the same hand when Loughrey rushed with his left. Loughrey with his weight behind his right walloped on Tommy's frame work. Then Quill rushed and missed with both right and left as Loughrey easily avoided them. A left to the head got Quill's goat and he opened up swinging rights and lefts. They were hardly split when they were at it again and Loughrey slipped his left on to jaw causing Tommy to do the ostrich act. Loughrey's round.

ROUND NINE—Loughrey stabbed in the face with his left and in the clinches summelled away with his free hand. He had Quill working to get away from his left hand. They swapped straight lefts and Loughrey rushed in with right and left, driving Quill to the ropes. Loughrey had on Quill's face but he got close enough for Tommy to slip him a right to the body. Loughrey made a lunge with his left and Quill ducked, but Loughrey was slow to get him off his balance. For he rushed on Quill's chest and snapped his left in the clinches. Loughrey's round.

ROUND TEN—Loughrey got left to body but Quill got a lease of life and met him on even terms. He ran into a left to the throat that closed him and before he could get his bearings Loughrey rained in straight lefts that he couldn't see. Loughrey deuced Quill's body with a right and as he rushed in Quill did the cutaway act. They swapped lefts and Quill hooked with his left to body. Again they exchanged lefts. At the bell they were mixing it with Loughrey working like mad to get the jester pace. Loughrey's round.

ROUND ELEVEN—After Loughrey had stabbed him in the face a couple of times with his left Quill was willing to tie up with him. Loughrey reversed straight lefts with his free till Loughrey got in close and Quill was left with right on body. As Loughrey rushed Tommy sent his right to the jaw. Loughrey never stopped going in and Quill's legs got tangled up from the effects and Loughrey was working like a swinging right for the jaw. Loughrey got his head on Quill's chest and snapped his hands to head and body. When the bell rang Quill was hurting at each other and the referee had to step in between them. Loughrey's round.

ROUND TWELVE—Loughrey rushed in close and banged away with right and left to the body. Quill was forced to the ropes and Loughrey kept him there, forcing him to the ropes. Loughrey got out of Quill's clinches and swapped lefts to head and body. When the bell rang Loughrey was hurting at each other and the referee had to step in between them. Loughrey's round.

BENSON NOW HEADS TECH TRACK TEAM!

Harvey Smith Benson, '12, of Syracuse, N. Y., has been elected manager of the Technology track team, succeeding Manager Paul Henry Pearson, '11, who has left college. Benson was assistant manager of the team and a member of last fall's cross-country team.

Max Dean Waterman, '13, of Winter Hill was elected assistant. Raynor H. Allen, '12, resigned as president of the track team associations on account of studies and Frederick Abraham Birrey, '10, of Dedham was chosen to succeed him.

ADOPTS 168-GAME SCHEDULE

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—The American Association held its annual schedule meeting today and there was no difficulty in the adoption of a 168-game list, which was given a trial last season and proved popular with the club owners. The season will open on April 13 and close September 28.

'WHITEY' ALPERMAN SIGNS.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 16.—"Whitney" Alperman, who lives in Etna, near here, has entered his signature to a contract with Manager John Ganzel of the Rochester team of the Eastern League. Alperman was an infielder several years with Brooklyn.

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BIG FIGHT IN BASEBALL MEETING OVER ADOPTION OF SCHEDULE FOR YEAR

By A. H. C. MITCHELL.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—One of the most extraordinary meetings of the National League is in progress. Tom Lynch, the new president of the old organization, elected last December as compromise candidate after a protracted struggle of the warring magnates, got his first taste of National League politics. After a session which lasted from 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon until early this morning, he found himself to a friend in these words:

"I am dumbfounded at the animosity displayed by the rival factions in the meeting of the National League. It was my first experience at a National League meeting. Four cities want a schedule of 154 games and the other four want to play 168 games. I never heard so much talking before in my life. I felt like getting up and I did on an umpire in the old days and duling him all a good piece of coin for decrying the game.

"It is freely predicted that the magnates will get Mr. Lynch's goat if they keep up their wrangling. The present indications the schedule meeting will be a long one. Chairman Herrmann, Cincinnati, Boston and St. Louis clubs want the 168-game schedule while New York, Chicago, Brooklyn and Philadelphia are holding out for 168 games.

"The owners of the clubs is the same as it was in the annual meeting when the magnates were all for the election of president. It is said on pretty good authority that Secretary Thomas J. Hickey Fogel combination feel that the other members of the National League have been playing into the American League's hands.

"The magnates said today:

"At one time unanimously for 168 games and Mr. Ferris, chairman of the schedule committee, was instructed to draw up a schedule on this basis. He had no sooner begun his task when Stephen Brodie and Mr. Dovey for 154 games and Herrman fell into line with them.

"For some reason not yet disclosed the Boston club votes with Freyfuss and Herrman without asking any questions and Boston is now for a 168-season of St. Louis with them. The Cincinnati club is with them. It takes six votes to adopt a schedule and you can see what a fix we are in.

"I accuse Dreyfuss and Herrmann of making a compact with President Johnson of the American League to stand out for 154 games, the same as the American League has agreed to play. What I object to is the humiliation the adoption of a 154 game schedule will mean. I don't want to play second fiddle to any league. I object to it. I object to being double crossed by Dreyfuss and Herrmann on this basis.

Secretary Hugh McIlreen of Boston completed Baltimore, Pittsburg, Luther Young, a recruit, was sold to Denver of the Western league. Hugh said there was lots of trade talk in the air, but that everybody who had something to sell or trade asked a better price for it than he offered. McIlreen agreed with everybody else that incoming was as hard as selling season so far as trades go.

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HARMONY REIGNS AT ANNUAL MEETING OF AMERICAN LEAGUE

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—Final action on the new working agreement proposed to bind the clubs of the American League for another period of four years was expected at the annual Spring session of the league at the Congress Hotel. Harmony was the keynote of the meeting over the election of president. It is said on pretty good authority that the clubs want Secretary Fogel combination feel that the other members of the National League have been playing into the American League's hands.

The magnates said today:

"At one time unanimously for 168 games and Mr. Ferris, chairman of the schedule committee, was instructed to draw up a schedule on this basis. He had no sooner begun his task when Stephen Brodie and Mr. Dovey for 154 games and Herrman fell into line with them.

"For some reason not yet disclosed the Boston club votes with Freyfuss and Herrmann without asking any questions and Boston is now for a 168-season of St. Louis with them. The Cincinnati club is with them. It takes six votes to adopt a schedule and you can see what a fix we are in.

"I accuse Dreyfuss and Herrmann of making a compact with President Johnson of the American League to stand out for 154 games, the same as the American League has agreed to play. What I object to is the humiliation the adoption of a 154 game schedule will mean. I don't want to play second fiddle to any league. I object to it. I object to being double crossed by Dreyfuss and Herrmann on this basis.

Secretary Hugh McIlreen of Boston completed Baltimore, Pittsburg, Luther Young, a recruit, was sold to Denver of the Western league. Hugh said there was lots of trade talk in the air, but that everybody who had something to sell or trade asked a better price for it than he offered. McIlreen agreed with everybody else that incoming was as hard as selling season so far as trades go.

JEFF'S RING HISTORY; HOW HE WON THE TITLE FROM FITZ

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

BAT NELSON IN FOR BEATING, ACCORDING TO AD WOLGAST

What D'ye Think of That? Jeff Never Saw a Cuckoo Clock Before—By "Bud" Fisher

JEFF, I JUST BOUGHT THIS SWELL SWISS CLOCK CHEAP. YOU TAKE IT BACK TO THE HOTEL AND LOCK IT UP. I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES OF LOSING IT
IT MUST BE A SWELL CLOCK. HE SAID HE WOULDN'T TAKE $10 FOR IT AND I THOUGHT HE'D DO MOST ANYTHING FOR TEN
Coo-Coo! Coo-Coo! Coo-Coo!

WOLGAST CONFIDENT HE WILL LICK BAT NELSON

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 16.—Ad Wolgast is rather pleased than otherwise at the enmity felt toward him by Battling Nelson. "It just shows that I ruffled his feathers good and plenty at Los Angeles," said Wolgast today. "After that, rounds the Battler did not have much to say. He was in a thoughtful mood and if he did talk at all it was to admit that I had given him more than he had reckoned for.

"Some months have passed and he is getting boastful again. Then again he licked a fellow named Lang, and that has given him a fresh stock of confidence. It wasn't much to boast about at that. Hobo Dougherty could stop Lang in five rounds, and if I couldn't do the trick in two, I'd eat the gloves.

"There is no way for the Battler to get out of it," continued Wolgast. "He got a licking in Los Angeles and it made him sore. He'll get a worse one over at Richmond. He liked all he knew at Los Angeles and I outfought him at every stage of the game. There was a time when he covered up his face and turned his back on me.

"He would have run away only that he remembered he was the champion. When the contest was finished he was a badly beaten man. He was on his feet, but he was all tangled up and kept swinging away at the empty air after the bell. He was in such shape that his seconds had to gather up and lead him to his corner.

"As Wolgast delivered himself while getting ready for his afternoon's exercise, he had read what Battling Nelson had to say about him and felt it incumbent upon himself to reply in kind.

Wolgast's work was comparatively light, but he did enough boxing with Dougherty to keep a big crowd of spectators in good humor.

To-morrow Wolgast will increase his exercises greatly. Altogether he expects to spar fifteen rounds with his various sparring partners.

Wolgast weighed 135½ pounds today, and this is the lightest of fine costumes. It seems to be Manager Tom Jones's purpose to keep his charge as high in weight as possible.

"He will weigh 'round for pound with Nelson when he enters the ring," said Jones, "and when he is as heavy as the man he is fighting Wolgast has nothing to fear. He is younger, faster and a better boxer than Nelson. He is every bit as game and can hit harder.

"The one thing the public seems to be in doubt is Wolgast's ability to go a long distance. I know for a fact that Wolgast has trained as far and as fast and stood as rough a journey as Nelson."

Wolgast is certainly growing. At present he carries ten pounds more weight than he did a year ago. It is probable that his best weight is at 130 pounds.

NUTE READY TO RACE WATSON

G. A. Nute, owner of the trotting gelding Oro Todd, announces that he is prepared to meet O. W. Watson with his mare Nannie Winsted for the $100 bet each has up to-morrow afternoon at the Blue Hill avenue speedway.

If Mr. Watson, however, is not ready to tackle him just now, Nute will harness the side bet to $200 a side and have the merits of the trotters decided at Cloudbank Park on April 10, or on May 30, heats best three in five.

FELLSWAYS AND METS IN INTERCLUB MEET

Fellsway and Metropolitan Driving Clubs will hold their second interclub snowmallows at Charles River Speedway tomorrow afternoon if the weather continues cold enough to keep the sleighing.

The horses were matched in their respective classes last evening, the Fells ship offering the best purse during the month of March. The weight is 133 pounds at six o'clock, the purse to be divided 60 and 40 per cent.

BOXING CLUB OPENS IN WARE

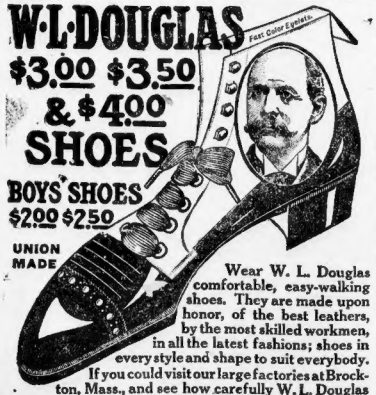
WARE, Feb. 16.—The Ware Athletic Club has reorganized after seven years of inactivity and announce that they will pull off an athletic meet within a short time.

A. H. Eldredge has been chosen manager and would be glad to hear from live athletes in any line with a view to giving them an opportunity to get or lose a reputation in the middle and western part of the State.

The club was organized about eight years ago but quit the game after giving a few bouts on account of the fact that they were losing money through getting the game "queered." They feared none for the coin that a clear conscience.

MORAN MATCHED TO FIGHT THOMPSON

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 16.—Owen Moran, the Britisher, and Cyclone John Thompson were signed up last night to battle twenty rounds before the club offering the best purse during the month of March. The weight is 133 pounds at six o'clock, the purse to be divided 60 and 40 per cent.



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STRAIGHT DOPE

FOR SPORT FANS

TOMMY QUILL'S RETURN TO THE ring was anything but satisfactory to his admirers. He was far from being the fighter of a year ago, and Young Loughrey beat him all the way. Quill was way off in his judgment of distance, and while he had by far the hardest punch, didn't land it often enough to get him anything. By the way, if I was a betting man I'd make that Loughrey boy cut off his left arm before I'd get into the ring to fight him. He packs about one of the most useful lefts ever seen in this neck of the woods, and snaps it in on all occasions in a way which would keep most any one guessing as to what is coming next.

I HEARD NOT A LITTLE COMMENT after last night's bout about this loss of distance thing with which a fighter always seems to be overburdened after he has been out of the ring for a long time. Owen Moran lost a decision to Matty Baldwin on that account, and this same thing made Quill look like a novice. This led up to talk about Jeff and Johnson, and just what effect Jeff's long layoff is going to do to him. Corbett says Jeff must fight two or three hard fights before the big event, and the troubles of Moran and Quill are but straws which point in the direction of the conqueror of Sullivan being right in his calculations.

IT JOYS ME GREAT TO KNOW THAT all of you sports who didn't get a little of that Sam Gill 50 to 1 money, trailed along with Obert when he went to Abe Attell. Of course I'm not quite sure, sake of the featherweight champ only paid 20 to 1, but even that will help some in these times when beef is so high.

ONE OF THE OFFICIALS OF THE Black and Tan baseball league, the new Ohio cross organization which is sprung in Boston the other day, threatens to break tradition into small bits by forcing organized baseball to obliterate the color line. Yrke I from me, there'll be nothing doing. Big league baseball is a white man's game, always has been and always will be, in spite of the fact that many of our sons claim the brunette brother, owing to a closer descent from our occasional throwing ancestors, is better equipped to play the game. Baseball will go serenely along its own way and it will take a stronger upheaval than the Black and Tan League can cause to break the negro into the big leagues.

BUTCHER HOWE, THE CELEBRATED Cambridge boxer, hero of a hundred hard-fought battles, declares he has found a coming champion and is making valiant efforts to secure the management of the phenom. The old-time ring hero made the find at the Park Theatre last night, whither he went as the guest of Manager Fred Wright to see William Hodge in "The Man from Home." Here's the way Butcher tells it:

"Dis Wright guy tips me he's got a classy youngster, so he slips me de nace end I goes up tuh look him over. And say, he's there wid de goods plenty strong.

"I goes up and plants meself close to deh ringside so I kin size him up from all angles. Dey puts on some prelims between a couple of Ginneys. After one round of wind jammin' deh referee chases de Ginneys to make room for deh main bout, and they bring on dis Kid Pike to meet all comers in a four-round bout.

"His don't look to be there with a wallop when he comes outen his corner, and before deh first round is over I gits a hunch he's slated to take deh count. He's a little groggy at deh gong, being up against a lot o' weight, but he comes back awful strong in deh second round. I kin see He's dopin' de game and watchin' for an openin' to cross one over on him, but dere's nothin' doin'. Oh Timer Howcastle seems to know too much for him and it's only Kid Pike's footwork and ring generalship that saves him.

"In the third round deh Kid gets mad and Old Timer leads off mighty confident and forces deh fightin' all over deh ring. I'm watchin' deh Kid an' I sees deh other guy sends him too cheap. Dis is what deh Kid's lookin' for, so it don't git by me when he flang one from deh hip, ketchin' old Hawcastle when it didn deh most good, an' he hits deh mat fer deh count o' nine, when deh bell saves Him.

"Deh four' round was a corker. Deh Kid sees he's got deh old guy goin' so he cuts loose to finish it up. Don't seem to be carin' if deh club members don't get any further run fer their money.

"Deh way he uppercuts deh big guy is sumpin' fierce. I get's leery deh Kid's losin' his head and carryin' deh fight tuh him a little he'll run into a left, but he didn't. Deh Kid knows his work and seem to be plenty. Deh old guy clinches and tries to tie deh Kid up, but he fightin' is deh Kid's line only. He lost outs it up.

"061 Mrs. Frozen Face, who's in Row castle's corner, tries to claim a foul, but she mumbles her words so deh referee can't make out her spiel. Old Timer tries an other rally, but deh Glue Kid sticks tuh him, and pretty soon the yellow streak shows. Old Hawcastle James deh ropes and makes his git away, leavin' deh Kid tuh top deh entire gate. Dey was scrappin' almost take off, so deh Kid grabs deh coin and deh referee speaks right up like a human bein' and says she's goin' tuh join his trainin' camp right off deh reel.

"Nancy Hilly, too, deh referee, but she'd been tipped wrong. Hey, what?"

Straight Dope, Boston American:

Being a constant reader of your dope I have found it very interesting to settle a little fact between Fredie Kraull (one in your columns which of the two fights was the shorter, James Sprinkle and Maurice or Tommy Burns and Sprinkle, and have been over a week, neither championship bout lasting 6 rounds. Will you please settle it through your help. Thanking you I am, yours truly, E. B.

Fall River, Mass.

Jeff knocked Munroe out in the second round in Frisco in 1904. Burns knocked Squires out three times, once in the first round in Los Angeles, in the eighth rounds in Paris and in the thirteenth round in Sydney, Australia. Take your choice.

Straight Dope, Boston American:

Please print the answer to the following question in your morning issue. How old is Jim Jeffries and Stanley Ketchel and when are their birthdays? Yours truly, S. B. M.

3 Stover Court, Amesbury, Mass.

Jim Jeffries will be thirty-five years old on April 15 next. Ketchel will be twenty-three on September 14 next.

THERE IS A TELEGRAM IN THIS office for Eddie Kevlin, manager of Jimmy Walsh, also letters for Albert Delmont and Max Landy.

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Tonight at 7:45, FAUST. Mons. Dereyne, Charbonnel, Travers, Lassalle, MM. Bourgeois, Severin, Blanchart (debut), Vanni, Cond. Goodrich.
Fri. Eve., Feb. 18, at 7:45, MEFISTOFELE. Mmes. Ada Soderquist, Clarenzi, Leveroni, MM. Constantino, Maddoni, Vanni, Simonsen, Cond. Cuvillier.
Owing to complications in the repertoire of the Metropolitan Opera Company the appearance of Madame Sembrich has been obliged to be postponed. Consequently, instead of "Lucia" the performance will be
Sat. Mat., Feb. 19, at 2, DON PASQUALE. Mmes. Nielsen, MM. Bourgeois, Ferrari, Zanoni, Pirogovsky.
Followed by
GRAND BALLET
By the entire Corps de Ballet
Dance of the Hours of La Gioconda.
Sat. Eve., Feb. 19, at 7:45, at
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Seats 50 cts., $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.
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CARMEN
Mmes. Dereyne, Brooks-in, Lowicks, Freeman, MM. Bourgeois, Bakhaus, Simonsen, Giacomo, Gaudenzi, Palmisi. Cond. Goodrich.
Sunday Evening, Feb. 20, at 8
GRAND OPERATIC CONCERT
Mmes. Brocolini, Bocquet, Sorgo, Bocquet, MM. Dippel, Nivelle, Blanchart, Gautrone, White, Full chorus of 150 voices and entire orchestra. Cond. Goodrich.
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NEXT MONDAY—TWO WEEKS ONLY
Special Mat. Wash'ton's Birthday
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Only Appearance In New England Lew Fields' Mammoth Musical Comedy, The
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900 FREE SEATS.

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TREMONT THEATRE Today at 2 Tonight at 8
Extra Matinee Washington's Birthday
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REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM
One Will Feel Better After Seeing "Rebecca."
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Last Appearance in America of
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The World's Greatest Entertainer
Hear the Songs That Will Never Die, Including His Latest Success
"He was Very, Very Good to Me."
Good Seats for Every Performance
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Extra Mat. Washington's Birthday
LAST TWO WEEKS
Last Performance Sat. Night, Feb. 20
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
MAUDE ADAMS
In J. M. BARRIE'S Best Play,
What Every Woman Knows
Seats on sale for All Performances.

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BARNEY GILMORE
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The Melting Pot
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BOSTON AMERICANS DOUBLE

Secret of Self Reliance

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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DEPENDENCE upon the ideas, the beliefs and the opinions of others is the destruction of individual development.

We hear much criticism of the man who will never take advice. But he is far more liable to climb over his many blunders to ultimate success than the man who asks the advice of everybody.

Indecision is the death of achievement. Make up your mind this very hour to do something worth while. You know what you can do, or what you can at least try to do.

Advice Not Needed

You need ask no advice. No one understands you so well as you understand yourself.

Even if you are wanting to do some impossible thing, for which you are not fitted, in your inmost heart you are conscious of your own folly. Sit down alone with yourself a little while each day and be quiet and listen to the voice within you.

It will tell you the truth after a few sittings. Then look in your own soul for light. It is there, and it is the light for you to follow.

Whether you are a Christian, a Jew, a Pagan, a Protestant, or a Roman Catholic does not matter so long as you follow your soul's light, nor does it matter that there are shining lighthouses in each of the other harbors.

Follow the light which radiates from within.

Far Father Damien the light pointed to exile upon the Isle of Lepers, and the sacrifice of his own life.

Develop Your Character

If you feel called upon to give up the pleasures of the world and to devote your self to charitable labors, well and good. Yet if another prefers to stay in the thick of the world's marts and to be known in scenes of pleasure, it is also well and good, if his example is one to emulate and his influence counts for virtue and honor.

The one thing for you to do is to develop your own character in the best way possible for you, and according to your own convictions, not according to another's.

If you are egotistical, stubborn or blinded by conceit you will probably make great blunders and failures, but you need to do that to gain wisdom.

After you have gained it start anew and do better; and by sitting alone with your soul lifted to the Great Source of Light, each day a little while, you will become humble and the light from within will shine forth and show you the way.

"Oh, What a Difference Just a Few Years Make!"--By Nell Brinkley

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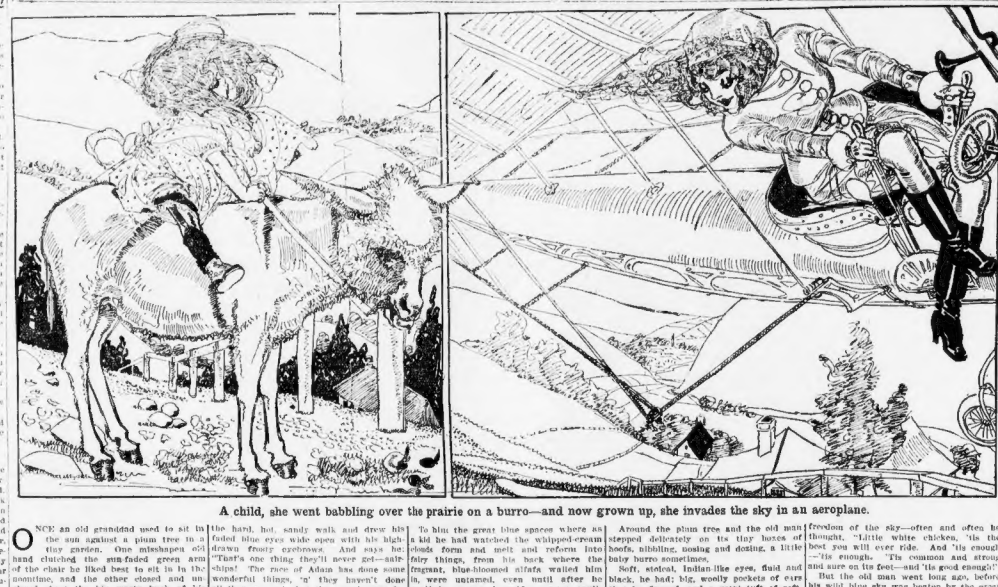

A child, she went babbling over the prairie on a burro—and now grown up, she invades the sky in an aeroplane.

ONCE an old granddad used to sit in the sun against a plum tree in a tiny garden. One misshapen old hand clutched the sun-faded green arm of the chair he liked best to sit in in the sunshine, and the other closed and unclosed about the big warty knob of his stick.

Often, sunsitting on our heels, his little gossamer-haired grand-daughter and I watched the sun on his silver head, and heard the things the wise old man sometimes said over with the folks who dropped into the little garden sometimes to talk with him in the white, wine-like Western sun.

And one day he pounded his stick into the hard, hot, sandy walk and drew his folded blue eyes who open with his high drawn frosty eyebrows. And says he: "That's one thing they'll never get—airships! The race of Adam has done some wonderful things, if they haven't done all they can yet—but they won't ever fly. No-o-o sirree-Bob!"

He turned the faint blue of his eyes into the deeper color of the sky and squinted it, searching it eagerly through all its spaces above the purple-clustered plum trees. He searched with the sure delight, half fierce, half triumphant, of a hunter and lover of wild things. Hovered and furred, when he surveys a black virgin forest, thick and untouched and safe from the axe.

To him the great blue spaces where as a kid he had watched the whipped-cream clouds form and melt and reform into fairy things, from his back where the fragrant, blue-blossomed alfafa waited him, were unaimed, even until after he would be gone and could no more exult. And he was glad.

He affected heavy reflection and proper regret because his brother could not spread wings and take out for the sun, but his eyes told tales, and the little old man was childish—and glad!

To him the sky was an eternally unout shot, a prairie unwounded, with its herd and its herder, and of buffalo grass untorned, and he hugged a laugh in his old velvet coat with its fur rubbed off in spots.

Around the plum tree and the old man stepped leisurely on the tiny hoofs of hoofs, nibbling, nosing and dozing, a little baby burro sometimes.

Soft, stedeal, Indian-like eyes, fluid and black, he had big, woolly pockets of ears that he flapped, and a great tuft of soft whitish-gray fur, like bangs, overhanging his baby face.

Well he grew apace, though his frail and sure little feet stayed always baby, and by-and-by we went bobbing merrily on his back to the tune of those stiff little feet.

And I reckon now that the old dried man must often have thought while he stared dreamily at his baby's said, and fed his old heart on his knowledge of the freedom of the sky—often and often he thought, "Little white chicken, 'tis the best you will ever ride. And 'tis enough —'tis enough. 'Tis common and strong and sure on its feet—and 'tis good enough!"

But the old man went long ago, before his wild blue sky was beaten by the great gray wings of an aeroplane. His baby is gone, too. And the burro. And his baby's baby is dark, golden-haired now, and has a bean and a tail to her frock. And she rides in a motor car! And it's easy to see the next picture.

There won't be many white threads in her dark, gold hair perhaps before she is turning the steering gear of a great bird up among the old man's whipped-cream clouds.

NELL BRINKLEY.

Cock-a-Doodle Doo

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

IT seems there is to be a "Chanteclear" hat.

There is as much fuss over this rooster headdress as though for years we had not been adorning ourselves with all the birds of the air and beasts of the forest.

Supposing all the animals whose heads we have used as decorations should suddenly appear in long array before us! Wouldn't we feel guilty?

There would be birds of paradise, parrots, owls, humming birds, foxes, lynx, rabbits, etc., and now comes our old friend the barnyard rooster.

Perhaps he won't crow so vainglariously when he realizes that the envious eyes of the lady of fashion are upon him.

You may not be aware of the fact, but Edmond Rostand has written a very wonderful new play, in which all the characters appear as birds of one kind or another. It is called "Chanteclear," and its instantaneous success has brought the humble lord of the barnyard into great prominence.

Why Not Stick to Flowers?

Why can't we women stick to flowers for our hat adornments? If we must branch out, there are fruits and vegetables galore from which to choose.

A bunch of coyly nestling tomatoes would be vastly becoming to the brunette.

We really are too silly in the hat question. Give us a new idea and no matter whether it is becoming or not, we go quite mad over it. All we seem to ask is novelty.

I suppose the hen will follow the rooster, and it will greatly simplify matters to wear the same art all. Not to mention that it would be cheap and enterprising in these days of high priced foods.

A lady's hat and incubator combined! What could be more appropriate?

We Are Sane in Some Regards

About some articles of dress, we are growing quite sane and rational. We wear short skirts and no longer squeeze our waist line in; and we are fairly sensible regarding foot wear.

But we are as savage as our most barbarian ancestors when our hats are concerned.

Perhaps the meat trust builded better than it knew; it sent up the price of chickens.

My lady, instead of having a hen in his bonnet, will have a chicken on it.

Not such a great difference after all.

Candy Recipes

Brown Sugar Fudge.

Take one-half cupful of milk, let it boil, then put in a little over a cupful of white sugar and one-half cupful of brown sugar. Let it come to a boil, then try a little of the candy in cold water. Before you take it off the stove put in some chopped walnuts, then take it by an open window, beat it till little spots come on it, then put it in the box which you have put wax paper in. Let it cool before you put cover on.

Popcorn Balls.

Prepare a boiled fondant frosting by cooking to the soft ball stage a pint of water and a pint of confectioner's sugar, adding a small saltspoonful of cream of tartar, and pouring while boiling hot on the stiffly-beaten white of an egg, continue beating hard while adding the boiling fondant, flavoring with a drop or two of essence of peppermint. When well thickened and creamy, stir in a cupful and a half of white popcorn, molding into small balls and rolling in powdered sugar; arrange on a large platter, ornamenting the top of each with a little pulverized rock candy to simulate ice.

Chocolate Caramels.

Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one half cupful of chocolate, grated; one cupful of milk, butter half size of egg. Boil half an hour, stirring to keep from burning. Pour in buttered pans and when cool cut in squares.

Chocolate Creams.

Whites of two eggs, one and one-half tablespoonfuls vanilla, one and one-half tablespoonfuls water, two pounds XXXX sugar (or more, according to size of eggs). Put eggs, vanilla and water in a bowl, set in a dish of boiling water, and stir in sugar. When thick enough to mix, take an knead on board and work into shape, put on plates sprinkled with some of the sugar to keep from sticking. Let stand until hardened, and then dip into melted baker's chocolate. Lay on buttered papers.

Peanut Candy.

Two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one cupful of chopped peanuts. Put sugar in iron spider without water, stir constantly until melted, being careful not to burn. When melted, stir in peanuts quickly and pour into unbuttered pans to cool.

Maple Taffy.

Two cupfuls of maple sirup, one cupful sugar, one-half cupful water, butter size of an egg; boil until it hairs from spoon, pour on buttered tins, and when cool enough, pull.

Tired?—Nature's Sweet Restorer

Abounding in stimulating goodness, a most healthful and pleasing beverage. Its sustaining and invigorating qualities are beyond dispute.

Wholesale Agents, Chapin & Ad ams Co., 204 State St., Boston.

Letters of a Worldly Mother to Her Son

Written to Her Son Warning Him of Women "Grafters."

By Dorothy Dix

December 16, ——

MY Dear Son—As regards girls I should like to hand you a few tips, son, that are sure things that you may play in the matrimonial race.

To excuse himself for the mistakes he has made about women, man has invented the notion that she is an enigma. Therefore he shuts his eyes and goes it blindly, and falls in love, and marries on the grab-bag principle.

Of course, when a man gets taken in, it is soothing to his vanity to believe that no prudence or intelligence on his part could have prevented the catastrophe—that it was fate, and not stupidity, that was responsible for it—but in reality he has no right to that comfort. He has only himself to blame.

There is no mystery about women. They are no manoeuvering conundrums, and if the average man would give as much time and attention to studying them as he does to trying to figure out the chicken in the dope book, we would hear less of broken hearts and unhappy marriages.

But no one man will ask for himself, it is up to a conscientious mother to put her son wise—if any man ever really takes advice from the lips of another.

She of the Peachy Cheeks

To begin with, let us consider the Beauty, son. Of the peachy cheeks, and golden hair, and sparkling eyes. A man just naturally reaches out for her as a baby does for a glittering toy.

Go slow, son. The Beauty is a shopkeeper who has got her whole stock in the front windows. Nature is a niggardly lade that seldom deals a full hand to any one person. The woman who is long on looks is mighty apt to be short on brains. Doubtless there are those who are both brilliant and beautiful, but the combination is as scarce as hens' teeth.

No man, therefore, has a right to expect it, and when he picks out a woman on account of her complexion, it is as unreasonable to expect to find in her an intelligent companion as it would be to complain that omelette souffle isn't also roast beef.

As a matrimonial risk the Beauty may be compared to a speculation in one of the bucket shop companies, where you get a gorgeously engraved stock certificate for your money. A man invests his all in it, and is cheated about his deal for a few months, and is bankrupt the balance of his life, for the man who marries for mere beauty is bound to lose.

A few years fade the roses in the fairest cheeks, and streak the most golden locks with gray, and plough wrinkles in the most alabaster forehead. Then nothing is left but the memory of vanished charms, and from the woman who has only been beautiful and has no "hold over" but the airs and vanity, and selfishness of ex-good looks —good Lord, deliver you!

Then There Is the Cat Girl

Then there is the Cat Girl, son, who is kittenish when she is young, and tabby when she is old. You may know her by her cute little ways, and by the purr she gives under your hand when you stroke the fur the right way.

But she has got claws, son; she's got claws. Watch the way she uses them. Say to her, "What a pretty girl Mary Jones is," and she will roll innocent eyes at you and sweetly reply, "Isn't she? It's just wonderful how she makes up!" Also the Cat Girl may be known by the ease with which she gets her back up about nothing. She is all sunshiny and agreeability as long as everything goes her way, but the minute her little feelings are ruffled she spits fire.

Beware of the Cat Girl, son, for she is cruel, and cold, and selfish. She likes to play with a heart as if it were a mouse. And if a man loves her, even if she doesn't intend to marry him, she never lets him go. She keeps him forever dangling after her until the best years of his life are wasted and his whole life embittered.

And when she marries, she makes the selfish kind of a wife, who always looks for pick up her youthful guests at dinner, and gets cold, and drops his chin and walked away.

"I shall never hold up my head again," he said.

The sudden horror of the revelation that Horace had drawn forth bore down upon Ethel's mind with a crushing weight.

To her artificialized understanding the situation was more than she could ever hope to bear, and Horace's expressed thought that he should never be able to hold up his head again was cut a viviscating knife.

Surely it would have been bad enough, she told herself, if this fearful thing had come upon them privately, but to have it appear in the full light of day and in the very words of the family of the man she was about to marry was too cruel.

With an inward groan she leaned for a moment against the terrace wall where the countess had left her. When the first astonishment had passed and she had time to realize what had occurred, events that had seemed but fleeting impressions rose to before her in all their vivid nakedness. Mme. de Champigny had looked at her with startled surprise, she was sure, and she dimly remembered seeing the look of horrified amazement upon the patrician face of the Earl of Hawcastle.

I Am Miss Granger-Simpson

Then, with an awakened resentment, the shifting blood of the sturdy plebeian Simpson stock, the stock that had upheld its end in the battle against oppression in several wars, came back to her with a rush, and she decided to see this awful thing and have it over with. That is, if she possibly could be done through an interviewer.

With a bravery of her spirit she stepped forward resolutely and came up close behind Pike as he stood with drooping jaw and eyes fixed in horror upon the retreating Horace. Ethel cast a look of loathing upon the straight back of the guardian of her peace and ground her little boot heel into the stone flagging. She glanced on and saw that the common German was looking at Pike with grave sympathy and even understanding, and instantly she hated him for it. Then she saw him take his cap from the obsequious Mariano and turn away. When he had gone she said in a low voice:

"I am Miss Granger-Simpson."

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

THE MAN FROM HOME

BY BOOTH TARKINGTON AND HARRY LEON WILSON

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association

It's not too late to begin reading this remarkable funny and thrilling story. The best part of it is just beginning and the synopsis will tell you all that has gone before.

SYNOPSIS

Daniel Voorhees Pike, a plain, young Kokomo (Ind.) lawyer, hears that his ward, Ethel Grangerson, is in need of money. He goes to the aged Anglish earl. Her father was his nearest friend, and he has long loved the girl. He goes armed to arrange with her the business matters connected with her marriage.

Ethel Granger-Simpson and her brother, Horace, are become anglomaniacs and are spending much of their late father's fortune in travel and entertaining. They become intimate with Lady Cecil, the Earl of Hawcastle, his son, Almeric St. Aubyn and Chichester de Champigny, an adventurer and spendthrift. The Earl of Hawcastle, as a betrothal gift, Ethel promises to marry the son because she craves a title.

The Russian Grand Duke Vasili is shortly to arrive at the same hotel incognito as Herr Von Grieninger.

The Earl of Hawcastle is in need of money and wants his son to get a large settlement of money at his marriage to Miss ——. An escaped lunatic, who is a former convict, is pursuing Pike, a bandit is one Ivanoff. Almeric tells his father that Ethel has accepted him.

Horace agrees to persuade his sister Ethel to settle $750,000 on Almeric.

Ethel tells Horace of her delight at the prospect of her coming marriage into the ancient family of Hawcastle.

Pike disembarks at Cherbourg.

Mr. Voorhees arrives with Daniel Voorhees Pike on foot, their auto having broken down.

CHAPTER IX.
Recognized.

THE German was frankly enjoying his guest's conversation and quaint mannerisms and went on:

"I wonder you make this long journey, my friend, instead of sending your boldness."

Pike looked up in astonishment.

"Holiday! Why, I never even had time to go to Niagara Falls. I'm here on business."

Ethel, who was still standing by the Countess, looked at her friend with pained entreaty, and Horace, catching Lady Creech's loathsk eye fixed on him, reddened with mortification.

Daniel carefully folded his napkin and sat back.

"I expect it's about time for me to go and find the two young folks I've come to look after," he said.

"You are here for a duty, then?" asked the German quickly.

"I shouldn't be surprised if that was the name for it," answered Pike, rising. "Yes, sir; all the way from Indiana!"

Both Ethel and Horace exploded in horrified amusement and looked at each other with stricken terror on their faces. If this should——

"I can't stand this. I must go for a stroll," said Horace hysterically and rose from the table, while Hawcastle looked at Pike fixedly.

"By Jove!" he said slowly.

"I expect, doc," went on Pike calmly, "that I won't be able to eat with you this evening. You see, you see I've come a mighty long way to look after her, and she—that is, they—will probably want me to stay around with them."

The horror was closing fast around the other guests, and they simply stared.

"Do not trouble for me," observed the German. "Your young people—they have a title?"

"No," answered Pike, with a smile. "They're right here in this hotel."

Horace, with fear lending wings to his scattered senses, started to his feet and made for the door, but Pike was before him.

"I'd better ask," he said, and then, observing Horace, went on addressing him: "Hey, there! Can you——" He stared at the young man, paying no attention, proceeded on his way. Pike raised his voice.

"Excuse me, son, ain't you an American?" As Horace paid no more attention he turned to Mariano. "Here, waiter! Tell that gentleman I want to speak to him!"

Mariano sprang after the retreating Horace.

"Pardon, m'sieu, the gentleman, he wish to speak to you."

Horace whirled in an angry flash.

"What gentleman?" he demanded, and Pike regarded him calmly.

"I thought from your looks," he proceeded quietly, "you might be an American."

Horace planted himself squarely before his interrogator.

"Are you speaking to me?" he demanded haughtily.

"I shouldn't be surprised," said Pike genially. "Ain't you an American?"

"I happen to have been born in the States," replied Horace aggressively, and Pike smiled quizzically.

"Well, then I was back," he commented, and as Horace turned to go he said: "Hold on a minute. I'm looking for some Americans here, and I expect you know 'em—boy and girl named Simpson?"

Horace dushed deeply to the roots of his hair.

"Is there any possibility you mean Granger-Simpson?" he asked, with strikingly rate sarcasm, but this was lost on Daniel.

"No, sir; just plain Simpson, Granger's their middle name. That's for old Jed Granger, grandfather on their mother's side. I want to see 'em both, but it's that girl I'm really looking for."

"Will you be good enough to state any possible reason why Miss Granger-Simpson should see you?" and Pike started in genuine astonishment.

A Crushing Weight

"Reason!" he reiterated. "Why, yes, I'm her guardian!"

The effect of this simple statement was terrifying. Ethel reeled dizzily and was supported by Mme. de Champigny. The Earl rose to his feet, and Horace staggered back.

"What!" he cried.

"Yes, sir," went on Pike—"Daniel Voorhees Pike, attorney at law, Kokomo, Ind."

Horace fell back from him in horrified amazement.

"I shall see——" he began weakly and chaotically, "she——"

"Why, I'm her guardian, I tell you," repeated Pike, "and I'm here to look after her, and I intend to do it. I'll probably wait me to see her when——"

"Interview her!" he said. "Why, I want to talk to her!"

Hawcastle, with some of his finer feelings aroused, laid his hand on Horace's arm with his eyes, much as a clever hostess picks up the wrong guests at dinner, and arose, turning to Ethel.

"This will make no difference to us, my child," he said and, turning sharply, took Lady Creech by the arm and left the terrace. Pike looked at Horace pityingly.

"Don't you understand?" he said. "I'm her guardian!"

For a fleeting instant Horace stared at him and then dropped his chin and walked away.

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(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

ADVICE TO LOVELORN

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

BE PATIENT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a steady young man, twenty-four years old, of good habits, and a good, straight and honest fellow.

I am deeply in love with a young lady of eighteen and she is just the kind of girl I want to have and expect her to keep company with me and said she would.

When I asked her the reason she would give no reason at all. I asked her if there was anybody else better, and she would not say the same thing. If she gives me no reason how if I can meet her she does not refuse me.

Now, sweet lady, can you tell me what I should do to win her? H. J. C.

I THINK the best thing to do is to be patient and keep on steady company for all the attention she will accept. The chances are that, in time, she will grow to think some of you as she learns that you are in earnest and to be relied upon.

WAIT A WHILE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl eighteen years old, and my father has considerable money. I have been keeping company with a young man of very good family for about two years. I dearly love this man and I believe he loves me.

He has asked me several times to marry him, but as he gets only $25 a week and as my parents are very strongly opposed to him, in fact they have forbidden me to meet him—I am at least too young.

If I did not love this young man so much it would not make any difference. S. M.

YOU are very young and would advise you to wait a while. The young man is making a good salary, and, if he is steady, I think in time you will win your father's consent. Tell your father you really care very deeply for the man, but that you will not do anything without his consent.

Watch the Chin Elevation

I say nothing against the Bossy Girl. For the man of meek and humble spirit she is an admirable choice, but if you feel yourself perfect in those qualities I entreat you to look well at the chin elevation of any maiden whom you happen to admire before you commit yourself to her for keeps.

But here endeth the lesson for the day, son.

To-morrow I will continue my list, for, as I would have you happy, I would have you consider the ways of women and be wise. Your loving MOTHER.

WOMEN are often surprised to find that their figure is so different, so much better, when they put on a Kabo Corset. It is always noticeable to others.

Kabo Corsets are the leaders in style and are remarkable for the great comfort they give the wearer.

Buy a Kabo.

Kabo Form Reducing Corsets are perfect in comfort and results.

Kabo Maternity Supporters are a great blessing to women who expect the Stork.

All Kabo goods are protected by the most liberal guarantee.

Kabo Corset Co.
Chicago

Copyright Kabo Corset Co.

Style 612. Is low in bust and has a long skirt. Is designed for the average figure; made of batiste with 12½-inch front clasp; lace trimmed; 2 pairs of suspenders. Sizes 18 to 30. Price, $1.00.

Brief Rest Spell After Carnival; Opera Again Lays Claim to Society

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

After the unusual and strenuous gayeties of the Winter carnival at Lexington, the majority of the smart set are to-day devoting themselves, with a determination that is marvelous, to the one all-absorbing thing in life that appeals to them—rest! And very justified they feel, too, in withdrawing from all that is gay and entertaining and worldly for is this not Lent and is not rest and quiet "good for the soul" at these very days we're asking. There is no need for alarm on their account, however, for this respite will not be for long; they are merely making ready in their own fashion for the conquests of the opera this evening.

Mrs. William Gibbons Preston gives an elaborate luncheon to-day at her residence on Beacon street in honor of Mrs. Henry F. Merrill of China. Mrs. Preston has issued invitations for a large bridge whist party to be given on the afternoon of Thursday, March 3.

Dr. and Mrs. Godfrey Lowell Cabot (Maria Moore) and their family of Highland street, Cambridge, are sailing to-day from New York for quite an extended stay abroad. During their absence in Europe and while they are at their country home this Summer, their town house will be occupied by Charles Hopkinson and his family. On their return to this country in June, the Cabots will go at once to their Summer home at Beverly Farms.

Professor William T. Sedgwick of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Mrs. Sedgwick (Mary K. Rice) have decided to spend the remainder of the season in Southern Europe, and are planning to leave late in the month. Professor and Mrs. Sedgwick make their home in Brookline at No. 20 Edge Hill road.

Mrs. William Harmon Brown of New York city, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Lydia R. Harmon Brown, to Henry Metcalf Fiske of Boston. Mr. Fiske is a graduate of Harvard University, class of 1897. During recent years he has made his home in Concord, N. H.

Besides the dance that is to be given on the 4th of next month for Miss Leslie Bradley, the younger members of society are looking forward with pleasant anticipation to two others that will be given just after Easter—one by Mr. and Mrs. John R. Thayer, for their daughter, Miss Nathalie Thayer, and the other by Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Bayles, for their son and daughter, Lincoln and Miss Charlotte Bayles. Both the Thayers and the Bayles will give their respective dances at their homes on Commonwealth avenue.

One of the interesting social events especially suitable at this season was the Valentine Day tea which Mrs. Edwin A. Sinnuan of Beacon street gave at her home for a small number of friends. The table decorations were pink roses and hearts, while the children's table had hearts and Cupids for decorations. The favors were pink hearts, and everything was served in hearts. It was a very pretty and informal affair. Among those present were Mrs. Frank Stearns in a smart broadcloth gown trimmed with embroidered gold, Mrs. Stanley Forbes in pale blue crepe with embroidered gold, Mrs. Charles Wheeler in black velvet with silver trimming, Mrs. Helen Doyle in yellow satin meteor, Mrs. Mark Andrews in lavender cloth, and Mrs. Samuel Ehrich in black silk. Mrs. Sinnuan was in white chiffon.

There is deep interest in the series of recitals that is to be given during Lent, beginning on Wednesday, March 9. The recitals will be morning affairs, beginning at 11 o'clock, and will be given by Wilhelm Heinrich Stine, daughter of Paris, is about on the program for the first in the series. The patronesses announced so far are Mrs. Elsen S. Draper, Mrs. Curtis Guild, Dr. and Mrs. Roger Wolcott, Mrs. F. L. Higginson, Mrs. Lars Anderson, Mrs. Hugh Bancroft, Mrs. W. W. Blackmar, Mrs. Frederick Goddard, Mrs. Charles A. Bubier, Mrs. H. P. Clowry, Mrs. Davis W. Little, Mrs. Francis H. Peabody, Mrs. Frederick H. Sears, Jr., Mrs. Frederic Hoffman, Mrs. R. H. White, Mrs. Samuel J. Mixter, Mrs. Ward K. Lockrup, Mrs. R. I. Lang, Mrs. Carl Barnum, and Miss Jean Ardhur Beebe.

Louis L. Lorillard, Jr., who has been visiting friends in Boston, has returned to his home in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin are returning from Europe this week, and will return at once to their town house in Boston, where they are to be joined by Colonel and Mrs. William G. Rice.

Professor and Mrs. Max Keilner of Cambridge, are in New York this week as the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Lynde Stetson.

Mrs. Charles A. Kibbler (Josephine Hurlbut) of Beacon street, is in New York this week and is stopping at the Gotham.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Belknap, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Whitten and John P. Spaulding of this city, have joined the Winter colony of Bostonians at Miami, Fla. They are stopping at the Royal Palm Hotel.

W. B. Moore of this city is at Palm Beach, Fla., for the rest of the Lenten season. He is staying at the Breakers, where so many of Boston society folk are this Winter.

Mrs. Walter M. Jackson of London, who is visiting in this city for a few weeks, is receiving much attention socially. A number of receptions and teas have been planned in her honor.

A MYSTERY SOLVED

Eczema Not a Blood Disease—New Remedy for Every Skin Trouble

For years the medical profession has been seeking a cure for Eczema, the most common and most stubborn of skin diseases. Some said it was a blood disease; some said it was the result of indigestion. It remained for one studious chemist to settle beyond any question that eczema in all its forms is a skin disease and related in no way to a disordered condition of the blood. This same chemist experimented with many antiseptic, healing and soothing agents, but it was not until he formed the compound Cadum that he as last realized he had given to the world something that would bring relief or cure to millions of sufferers. Cadum ranks to-day with the great discoveries of the medical world. Its action is so positive that the itching of eczema is stopped immediately. People who have itched and scratched for years find sleep and rest as soon as Cadum is used, and in ordinary cases a complete restoration of the skin to a healthy condition is reached in two or three weeks. The soothing, healing effects of Cadum are almost instantaneous. Cadum is sold at all druggists. Trial box free, large box 25c. The small box is sufficient for trial purposes, and may be used not only for eczema in all its forms, but also for hives, pimples, blotches, tetter, itch, acne, herpes, scaly skin, rash, psoriasis, ringworm, chafings, eruptions, sores, scabs, itching piles, scurvy, etc.

Tonight's Opera

The performance of "Faust" which will be given by the Boston Opera Company this evening will be noteworthy in three respects. It will mark the debut of Miss Lely Beegne as Marguerite. This noted French soprano is said to have created a delightful conception of the role of Mercerite. Ramon Blanchart, the famous Spanish baritone, will make his appearance as Valentine. The Boston company is very strong in baritones with Baklanoff, Formichi and Scalagne, and Blanchart will have to sing well indeed to equal the work of this trio.

Lastly, the performance tonight is preparatory to a proper hearing of "Melisa Tadele" on Friday evening. Both operas are founded on Goethe's Faust, but the composers have treated the story differently. Tosch from Gounod's "Faust" the subscribers will be able to judge of the merits of Bolto's "Mefistofele."

AS IN LAUNDRIES

A California woman, in training a new chauffeur, seemed to wait on the door, but her daughter rang the bell and present her card. Next afternoon a friend called, and handed her card to the Celestial, who rolled out of his sleep the card of the daughter of the house had presented the afternoon before and carefully compared the two. "Tickee no matchee," he exclaimed, handing back the visitor's card. "No can come in."

HE WAS WISE

Miss Jones—How old would a person born in 1805 be?

The Kid—Forty-one, if yer talkin' about men. You'll have to ask somebody else if yer talkin' about de ladies.

Daysey Mayme

By HARRY LEWIS

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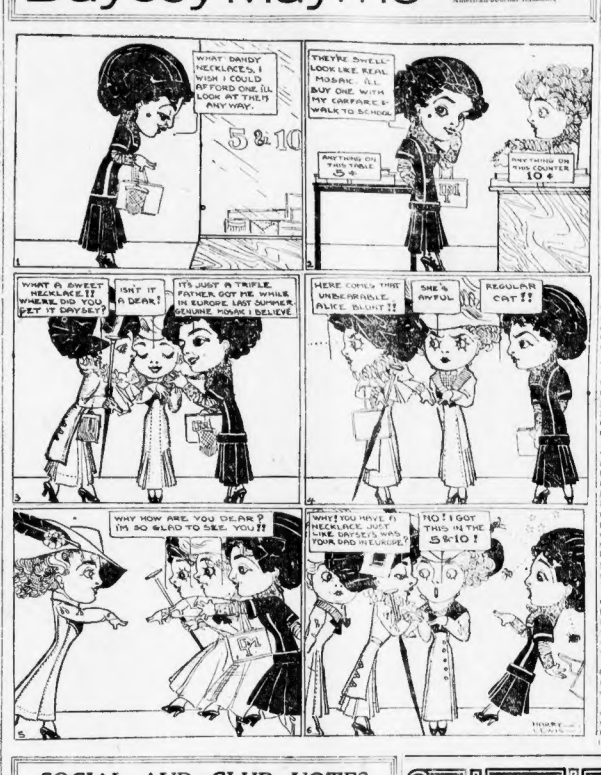

WHAT DANDY NECKLACES. I WISH I COULD AFFORD ONE. I'LL LOOK AT THEM ANY WAY.
5 & 10
THEY'RE SWELL—LOOK LIKE REAL MOSSACK. I'LL BUY ONE WITH MY CARFARE & WALK TO SCHOOL
ANYTHING ON THIS COUNTER 5¢
ANYTHING ON THIS COUNTER 10¢
WHAT A SWEET NECKLACE!! WHERE DID YOU GET IT DAYSEY?
ISN'T IT A DEAR!
IT'S JUST A TRIFLE. FATHER GOT ME A TRIFLE IN EUROPE LAST SUMMER. GENUINE MOSAIC I BELIEVE
HERE COMES THAT UNBEARABLE ALICE BLUNT!!
SHE'S AWFUL
REGULAR CAT!!
WHY HOW ARE YOU DEAR? I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!!
WHAT YOU HAVE A NECKLACE JUST LIKE DAYSEY'S WAS YOUR DAD IN EUROPE?
NO! I GOT THIS IN THE 5&10!

SOCIAL AND CLUB NOTES

The Knights of Equity held their annual ladies' night in Faneuil Hall last evening. Delegations from Manchester, N. H., Lowell, Lawrence and Somerville being present. Timothy Sullivan introduced the speaker of the evening, Mayor Fitzgerald.

Among those present were William F. Bennett, Dennis C. Mahoney, Dr. Michael W. White, John S. McDonough, John S. McKeon, William Shanahan, W. F. McCarthy, James F. McCarthy, D. J. Crimmins, John P. Broderick, F. H. Rafferty, Thomas M. Clancy, Henry L. White, James D. O'Neil, Daniel H. Bradley, James F. Kiley, John H. Concannon and J. J. McCarthy.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Tobin and Miss Agnes Spring represented Manchester, N. H.

The officers of Boston Court No. 54, installed last evening for the present year were: C. F. Riordan, president; Thomas J. Morton and Thomas J. Kelley, vice-presidents; Bernard F. O'Hayre, recording secretary; Frank Whittaker, assistant recording secretary; Frank W. Sullivan, financial secretary; Dr. Alexander F. McWilliams, treasurer; Michael W. Akers, lecturer; William F. Mahler, auditor; Thomas H. McVey, James M. Hickey, conductors; Harry J. Goodwin, J. G. C. Chris J. Halligan, John A. Glory, Michael D. Twohey, Dr. William H. Regan and Timothy Sullivan, trustees.

Under the auspices of the women on the board of trustees of the Rufus S. Frost Hospital, Canton, a pop concert was held last evening in the new State Armory. The opening in charge included Mrs. Andrew T. Hunnewell, treasurer; Mrs. Thomas H. Frost, secretary; Mrs. E. Frank Guild, Mrs. Walter S. Wedsworth, Mrs. Charles F. Fessenden, Mrs. Edward J. Powers, Mrs. Greenville S. Bell, Mrs. C. J. McCann, Mrs. Rufus S. Frost of New York, widow of Rufus S. Frost, for whom the hospital is named.

Mrs. G. T. Sawyer and Mrs. Samuel S. Tukey.

The Harvard Club of Boston held its annual dinner last evening at the Hotel Somerset. With President Henry L. Higginson (50 presiding and ex-Governor Guild '81 introducing the speakers were President Arthur T. Lowell of Harvard, President George Harris of Amherst, President C. C. Mackintosh of Tech, Professor George W. Prothero of London, Professor Charles D. Adams of Dartmouth and Professor James Hardy Ropes '89 of Harvard. At the head of the faculty table were Professor Graham Wallas of England and Judge Francis C. Lowell.

Mrs. Henry S. Fitzgerald of Lyndhurst street, Dorchester, held a valentine party at her home last evening, entertaining young friends attending Radcliffe and Harvard. Mrs. Henry S. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Arthur Quincy and Mrs. J. A. O'Callaghan were matrons. Those present were Miss Marguerite O'Callaghan, Miss Lucy Zanni, Miss Edith Ellis, Miss Margaret Kennedy, Miss Grace Kennedy, Miss Sadie Brody, Miss Helen Fogarty, Miss Helen Canning, Miss Alice Doyle, Miss Mary O'Neil, Hugh Fogarty, Aaron John A. Sullivan, Reginald B. O'Callaghan, Edward F. Morris, Joseph F. Kennedy, Dr. Thomas J. Cullie, Jr., Dr. Frank Jane, William J. Dwyer, Raymond Ellis, George S. Clarkson and Senor Miguel de la Torre.

The annual banquet of the second degree association of Shawmut Lodge, I. O. O. F., was held last evening at the Hotel Thorndike. Samuel N. Cohen introduced Leonard A. Cates as toastmaster. Among the guests were Dr. George S. Marshall, grand warden of Massachusetts, who made remarks on "degree work"; Edmund Henry, N. G. of Shawmut Lodge, who spoke on "lodge work," and Dr. Robert C. Jamieson, P. G. H., on "Odd Fellowship." Other speakers included A. E. Kurtz, P. G., of Encampment Lodge of New York city, and Orin F. Gallagher, P. D. D. G. M. of Massachusetts. A musical program was given by the Shawmut quartet and Lyman F. Brackett, P. G., organist of Shawmut Lodge.

The Jolly Twelve held their fourth annual ball last evening in Howe Hall with a large attendance. The affair was in charge of Miss Freda F. Worshauer, chairwoman, and Miss Anna Macgris was floor director. The aids were Miss Alberta Frank, Sadie Fitzhenan, Sadie Shirley, Anna Chartoff and Lena Kupferman. The guests were received by Miss Florence Sloss, Miss Anna Bickind, Miss Ruth Mayoles, Miss Sadie Rosenthal and Miss Rich Warshauer. The patrons were Mrs. M. Morens, Mrs. C. Frank, Mrs. B. Warshauer, Mrs. L. Flun and Mrs. L. Bolton.

The members of the missionary circle of the Church of Our Lady of the Assumption, East Boston, gave a party for Miss Josephine Fitzgerald, the recent bride, last evening at the dwelling of the bride's parents on Meridian street. Miss Fitzgerald was formerly a member of the parochial building and presenting him with a grand piano.

The members of the missionary circle of the Church of Our Lady of the Assumption, East Boston, gave a party for Miss Josephine Fitzgerald, the recent bride, last evening at the dwelling of the bride's parents on Meridian street. Miss Fitzgerald was formerly a member of the parochial building and presenting him with a grand piano.

Young-Man-Afraid-of-Wife

The Madam Puts One Over on the Beef Trust

"I ONLY know one queer which never changes her mind or shifts her attitude on any subject," said the "Lieguard, sententiously, "and that's the lady which watches over the harbor. Take the Paris, now; one minute she's a military Suffragette shootin' for the right to vote, and the next she's a Alice-Sit-By-The-Fire, crocheting ruffles for the installment plan souvenirs in the parlor.

"One minute she gets her hair together like it was done with an egg-beater and enough rats in the outfit to give a pied piper a life job as exterminator, then bingo! there she is with her head as slick as a baby seal's and a dinky little braid runnin' around the crown like it was sort of apologizin' for its bare and stingy surroundin's.

"Wasn't it for her sake that I gave up a paying job in a high ball incubator to fatter my young life away on a 'L' train, just because she's batty about a uniform? he went on, peevishly. "And now what? William,' she says to me the other day, a 'Lieguard is all right in a way, but I wish you would become a lieutenant or some sort of officer in the army. Wouldn't it just sound swell for your little Gwendolyn to be called 'Mrs. Captain William Chaney' after we were tied up? Say, kid, you don't get into that army stuff."

Always a Chance in This Army

"Sure!" says I. "My familiarity with a uniform would make it dead easy for me to pull down a Captain's or a Lieutenant's job, however, I says. 'If I keep on shinin' jobs, in obedience to your orders, I'll soon be joinin' the army, all right, only it'll be the army of the unemployed,' says I.

"Anyway,' says she, 'it would be one way to put it over the Meat Trust, because all them softer boys lives off of methin' but beans. Now, she's got it duped out that since I won't join the army I must join the beef boycott and little William acts so tickled for a vegetarian, which means I'm to limit the eats to lentils and prunes and other garden truck. Pipe me off hellin' 'em to step lively to a voice sustained by the nourishin' prune? Say, has the madam felt for this boycott thing yet?

The Madam Joins the Boycott

"'Oh, sure,'" replied Young Man-Afraid-Of-His-Wife, 'did you ever see her ever looking any lyin'? Do you suppose Vesta Popoli could be knocking anyone of the naughty, avaricious Trusts without the madam being right there lifting 'em up with the rest of the hammeregatters?'

"And besides Minnehaha decided that by joining the boycott she'd not only make a hero of me, but she'd save money, too, for she could save the measly hand over fist.

"The butcher had the effrontery to charge me sixty cents for the same sirloin steak I've been accustomed to paying fifty nine cents for, she said. 'I saw in the paper that meat had gone up a cent, but I had no idea that the uplift would reach the Bronx so rapidly! Now, that finishes me for good and all—no more meat in this house till that horrid Trust sees fit to lower prices.'

"I'm sure I'm clever enough to fix up a lot of little dishes that will take the place of meat, and I'll begin this very evening and have a dinner that will certainly surprise you.'

"Well, Bill, I says in that night with misgivings in my heart and a cold in my tummy, and the meal that I sat down to was a weird and wonderful institution, Minnehaha, however, was elated.

"'Oh, I'm going to save money beautifully at this rate,' she said, 'and I'll be able to put a whole lot more toward my Spring bonnet. Just see now, this asparagus only cost forty cents for the can; these lovely little French peas were only thirty cents, and I made a delicious omelette souffle with a half dozen eggs, only it didn't turn out well.'

How Minnehaha Saved on Meat

"'How much are eggs?' I asked, making rapid mental calculations. 'Sixty cents a dozen,' replied the madam. 'And what does a good steak cost?' I asked again. 'Why, I couldn't get anything really decent under fifty-five cents,' she retorted, 'so you see what I've saved by having this simple vegetable dinner.' 'I don't know,' I said, slowly, 'if the asparagus was forty cents and the peas thirty cents and you used thirty cents' worth of eggs in that souffle thing, there's a dollar right there.'

"'Oh, John, how like you!' cried the madam, promptly bursting into tears. 'Here I am doing my very best to save your money and retain the Trust at one, and the same time and you have nothing but criticism for my efforts. I told you that souffle wasn't a success, so you can't count those eggs! Anyway, I don't care! I shall go on doing my duty whether you appreciate it or not,' and she flounced out of the room with me in her wake, apostrophizing myself for seventy kinds of bonehead.

"'Poor old sport,' the guard said, gently, 'I guess you got one more grudge against the Meat Trust than the next fellow has. The madam sure is hard on you.'

"'Somewhat,' agreed Young Man-Afraid-Of-His-Wife, sorrowfully, 'but she's even harder on money, Billy.'

SAVED, BUT—

The Major—What's this I hear, Davis, about your nearly saving a man from drowning?

Davis (in a positive manner)—I did save him from drownin', only the life buoy 'it 'im on the 'ead and killed 'im.

STRICT OBEDIENCE

Salesman—Shirt, sir? Will you have a negligee or a stiff bosom?

Customer—Neglisee, I guess. The doctor said I must avoid starchy things.

Double Legal Stamps Forenoons

GILCHRIST CO

Washington and Winter Streets

On Sale Thursday

Rare Bargains in Women's Outer Apparel

30.00

Tailored SUIT

22.50

The Very Smartest New Spring Model

Made of fine French serge; neatly trimmed with silk braid; collar and cuffs trimmed with detachable fawn shade broadcloth; 34-inch coat, lined through with best peau de cygne; tailored skirt. The acme of new Spring Fashion.

15.00

Covert COAT

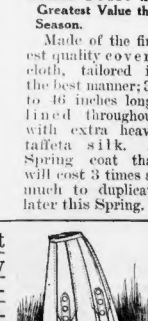
4.98

Without Doubt the Greatest Value this Season.

Made of the finest quality covert cloth, tailored in the best manner; 36 to 46 inches long; lined throughout with extra heavy taffeta silk. A Spring coat that will cost 3 times as much to duplicate later this Spring.

Two of our handsomest skirts tailored in the very finest manner throughout, from Chiffon Panama of excellent quality; regular and extra sizes. Value $10.00.

Thursday 6.00



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THE BREAKFAST QUESTION

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Makes Breakfast a Success

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT

Per 10c Package

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AT ALL THEIR STORES

STATE STIRRED BY FRANCHISE GRAB CHARGE

Now that City Solicitor Ernest H. Vaughn of Worcester has had the courage to say right out in meeting what a lot of people have been whispering to themselves for some time, namely, that "the Massachusetts Railroad Commission is aligned with the railroad corporations and against the people," folks interested in railroad and legislative matters are sitting up and taking notice. The commission which has control of the railroads and street railways of this Commonwealth.

The Railroad Commission, however, seems supremely indifferent as to what is being said of it. It has been getting up the Old Boston Lexington Road and for some time, with an air of pride designed apparently to impress us, are Walter Perley Hall of Fitchburg, chairman, George W. Hinsdale of Newtonville, and Clinton White of Melrose.

Coming from one of the biggest Republican leaders in Central Massachusetts, and from a man on whom Governor Draper conferred an important judgeship which he turned down, the Vaughn indictment of the Railroad Commission demands attention.

"Always With the Railroads."

Here is what Mr. Vaughn said, speaking before the Legislative Committee on Street Railways:

"People have supposed that the Railroad Commission was a board created to stand between the railroads and the people, and to adjudicate differences between the two. If that ever was true it is not true now. The Railroad Commission is now aligned against the people and with the railroads. Its power to grant freight and traffic franchises should be taken away. In all ways decides in favor of the railroads."

Mr. Vaughn was pleased to be commissioned to the Legislature by Representative Michael J. Hensberry of Worcester, the city governments and the voters the right to decide whether or not franchises for express franchises shall be granted to street railway companies. His indictment of the commission created sensation.

Says Law Was Inspired.

He made it even more sensational by following up with a charge that Hensberry W. Warren, counsel for the trolleys owned by the New Haven Railroad, fixed the present trolley freight law so that franchises granted by the Railroad Commission will be granted in perpetuity subject to the good will of the Railroad Commission, and that whether the people through whose streets the trolleys run will it or not.

Representative Hensberry's bill was filed as a result of a battle up in Worcester over the granting of a freight and express franchise to the Worcester Street Railway Company. The city government is willing that the road be given a franchise for a limited number of years. It objects to turning over its streets for this purpose forever and a day.

* * * An Imitation Mother—Mrs. Wilson's own story of how and why she made her husband believe he was a father. Read it in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MRS. HARRIMAN IS SLANDER WITNESS

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—Mrs. Mary W. Harriman, wife of E. H. Harriman, the late railroad magnate, will be the principal witness in a supreme court action to expunge slander brought by Mary Burton against Mrs. Olivia Amlothetic Herbert. The damages asked are $150,000. Miss Burton was formerly housekeeper for Mrs. Herbert, who she says gave her a gift of $5000 in 1908. After their return the plaintiff alleges she was taken to North Carolina, to take charge of the winter home of the Herbert family. Then there a dispute arose between her and her employer and Miss Burton was given a check sum in New York. According to the complaint, Miss Burton became housekeeper for Mrs. Harriman in August, and that Mrs. Herbert made statements to Mrs. Harriman that reflected upon the character of the housekeeper.

EX-CHAIRMAN DUNN TO FACE "MUSIC"

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., Feb. 16.—I'd rather stay here and face the music if there's any to face than take my contemplated vacation trip to Texas," said Colonel George W. Dunn today, referring to the allegation made by State Senator Unger that the bridge companies gave a big contribution to the Republican state campaign fund through Colonel Dunn in 1902. "As chairman," said Colonel Dunn, "I received thousands of contributions. Whether the bridge companies contributed I could not say nor could I deny it."

* * * How to Do What You Want to—Most valuable lesson for young and old in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BUTTONS CLEW IN CAMBRIDGE ROBBERY

"Rolling, button, roll and the button" was the game that the Cambridge police played successfully. After the police had received reports that Charles Kenney Agency Company's store had been broken open, Patrolmen Patten and Mullen of Middle found two fancy coat buttons and learned that Michael Murphy, recently from prison, a coat with buttons that were identical with those found in the store. Patrick F. Burke, twenty-three, who hasn't any special residence was also arrested. Both of them were held in $400 for the Grand Jury in the Cambridge Police Court.

Ely Central

In yesterday's session showed more animation than any other copper curb issue, advancing to a close at $1½ bid, $2 asked.

Is the astounding activity and strength in this issue likely to be maintained?

This and other questions of vital concern to shareholders are answered fully in our special letter on ELY CENTRAL, just issued. Free on request.

L. L. Winkelman & Co.,
Mining Commission Brokers
44 Broad St., New York

FORTUNES MADE IN WHEAT.

$10 buys options on 10,000 bu. of wheat. No further Risk. Each 1c movement from option price makes you $100. 2c. $200, 5c. $500, etc. Write for free circulars.
COLONIAL STOCK & GRAIN CO.
Cleveland, Ohio.

TODAY'S STOCK MARKETS; STATE ST. NEWS FOR INVESTORS

There is the usual flow of cosmetic gossip explaining the reversal of form on Change.

\$ \$ \$

Detailed inquiry among the high-grade investment houses and leading banks developed the fact that the best interests are advising the purchase of investment stocks without reservation at present prices.

\$ \$ \$

The Morgan people are particularly influential on Steel and the Pittsburgh coals, including Southern Pacific in large blocks. Gossip has it that Steel, Reading and Southern Pacific are to be the leaders in the new bull campaign.

\$ \$ \$

A statement is being discussed in banking quarters, where it originated, to the effect it declares never though bitter warfare between J. P. Morgan & Co. on one side and Kuhn, Loeb & Co., the Rockefeller interests and the Hill-Harriman on the other.

\$ \$ \$

Certain things happened which impelled Morgan to enlarge his treasury resources. To that end he secured control of the insurance companies. To the same purpose the consolidation of the Steel companies announced a few weeks ago, was effected.

\$ \$ \$

What the opponents have done is not known, save in a general way. They are. It is said, have been searched in the banks. The presidents of the railways in which they have a large interest have been summoned in view of things financial and commercial. Two are known to have conceived the idea of increasing their capital requirements. Their opportunity has increased divi dends.

\$ \$ \$

Contrariwise, the Morgan corporation directors have been meeting to promote cyclical prosperity. An "extra" was declared on Steel common in addition to putting the junior shares of the International Harvester on a dividend basis these shareholders received 33⅓ per cent. stock dividend, increasing the share distribution of $20,000,000—worth currently $40,000,000.

\$ \$ \$

The silent counsel is said to have reached the limits of politics in Washington and has become reconciled to the Washington administration, believing or assuming that ultimately the friendship of Roosevelt for Taft will make for a better investment market.

\$ \$ \$

On the other hand, the Kuhn-Loeb Rockefeller-Rothschild people are in decided opposition to the whole sort of reformation proposed by the President, and are reported not only to have made the bearish sale of securities in the last three months, but are now now seeking their following to liquidate most lines—bonds as well as stocks subject to Bourse fluctuations.

\$ \$ \$

According to the talk in banking circles, the plan is not seriously to unnerve J. P. Morgan & Co., but to so restrict the power from a position of supremacy in American finance. That power is exerted by the other side.

Since the new establishment has been made by the National City Bank, the First National Bank and J. P. Morgan & Co., brokers say that many more shares of stocks are being carried on a margin of delicate spots in the market. The banking syndicates have practical control now of every source from which broken can borrow funds on Stock Exchange collateral. It would be an easy matter to bring on a panic by creating a schedule of the loans of the leading banks of the Street with the collateral deposited.

In this way a member of the banking syndicate, who might be in receipt of such information, could easily have a chart of the financial situation on his desk every morning. Knowing which houses were loaded up with certain stocks, it would be easy for the bankers to further to discover what individual was busy in the market. Manipulation has undoubtedly thought of this.

\$ \$ \$

It is generally recognized—so runs the gossip—that the United States, beginning next Autumn, will enter upon a period of unrolled prosperity, and if Morgan & Co. are right in their calculations, then that banking establishment will become impregnably supreme.

\$ \$ \$

Renewed assurances are given that the Pennsylvania dividend will be increased to 7 per cent. in May, that Southern Pacific will get 5 per cent. and the Steel common 4 per cent. Reading is expected to

Read AMERICAN Want Ads For *PROFIT*

THE HOME PAPER OF BOSTON

Use AMERICAN Want Ads For *RESULTS*

Female Situations Wanted.

CAPABLE COLORED GIRL wants situation in private family for general housework; city or suburbs; best of reference; would go home nights if desired. 1073 Tremont st.

COLORED WOMAN wants work, washing, laundry or cleaning by day, $1.25. 1073 Tremont st.

MRS. MATTHEWS, 196 Northampton st.; 162 Tremont st.; Boston, Mass.

CAPABLE WOMAN would like to go out cooking or housework by the day; city or suburbs. Write Miss C. DANIEL, 19 Cedar st., Suite 1.

CAPABLE IRISH GIRL, good cook, laundress; best of references. 28A Line Hall av. Tel. 1483 Roxbury.

COLORED WOMAN wants washing to do at home or will take it home. 1094 Washington st., Boston.

COLORED GIRL would like situation with or private work. Call or write KATHARINE F. BROWN, 5 Gray st., Boston, Mass.

COLORED WOMAN would like washing to take home, car or hour work. 35 W. 51 Street st., Suite 1.

CAPABLE young colored woman would like morning work; care of children, apartments or chamber work. 6 E. Newton st.

DRESSMAKER would like some more engagements; ages perfect fit at home; gentlemen's clothes a specialty; reasonable terms. Apply 69 Hancock st., Cambridge.

DRESSMAKER would like some engagements; ages perfect fit at home; gentlemen's clothes a specialty; reasonable terms. 1 HELEN PARKER, 1015 Washington st., Boston.

DAY'S WORK wanted; washing, ironing, cleaning, scrubbing, kitchen floors, etc.; reference; prices reasonable. Address 1 Cambridge, Mass.

GOOD CAPABLE experienced colored woman would like day's work or to go out cooking; would like one day's work. Tel. 1792 Roxbury. 109 Northampton st.

HIGH GRADE LAUNDRESS, 1 year's reference, wants position. Tenn. 1511 J. City.

HIGH GRADE LAUNDRESS, 1 year's reference, wants position. Tenn. 1511 J. City.

HIGH GRADE LAUNDRESS wants position as cook; references. 1 Cambridge.

HOUSEKEEPER, by reliable woman, in family of adults or elderly people. 2503 Washington st., Roxbury.

I WILL TAKE washing to do at home; also cleaning stairways; prices reasonable. 11 1/2 Rox. st. 66 Rox. st.

LAUNDRESS wants laundry work; work called for and delivered; terms moderate; 1 year's reference; work guaranteed; work by the day. LAWSON'S HAND LAUNDRY, 2 Bay State road, Brighton.

LAUNDRESS wants laundry work at home; all outdoor drying; do her own washing, shirt waists, suits and skirts; good reference; laundry preferred. MRS. MAGEE, 120 Hancock st., Cambridge.

LAUNDRESS wants laundry work at home; 1 year's reference; laundry preferred. Apply MRS. L. C., 19 Myrtle st., Cambridge.

LADY of 3 sober respectable would like position; willing to do housework; has no objections to go to Boston. Address,

LADY would like to do washing and ironing at home; has a machine; terms reasonable. MRS. MARTHA WHITE is experienced in washing and ironing; will call for and deliver; guarantees that the laundry work done at reasonable rates. Address 1 Cambridge, Mass.

NEAT young colored woman would like any work or to go out as nurse; will go to Lake; caution in answering; dress making or similar engagement; no objection. 1 Cambridge, Mass.

NORWEGIAN TRAINED NURSE wants position to convalescent or children; go to the Islands or country. 1 HJORMER, 25 Leslie st., Boston.

NEAT, RELIABLE colored girl would like position to assist in care of children or light housework; has good reference. 1 Cambridge.

SEAMSTRESS wants all kinds of plain sewing; will make ladies' and children's plain clothing; prices reasonable. 48 Westminster st. Rox.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER—Capable, refined woman, good cook, wishes to take full charge of small family in city or suburbs. 1 MRS. CONVERSE, 402 Walnut av., Roxbury, Mass.

WOMAN wants work by day or hour; is an excellent worker; 15c per hour. 92 Vernon st.; tel. 1372 Roxbury.

YOUNG COL. GIRL are neatness as gen. work, and plain cooking. Inquire at 1 Myrtle st. Wife of call MRS. T. S., 58 Buckingham st., city.

20th CENTURY LAUNDRY—Superior hand laundry, prices by dist.; 50c.; rough drying, 30c.; family washing, special rates; stamping drying, fancy laundry a specialty.

Furnished Rooms to Let

BOSTON ROOM REGISTRY.

STRANGERS, visitors, and those about to make changes will be given free advice as to location of furnished rooms, in all parts of the city, by calling at this office. Also a list of reliable boarding houses, so you know we keep a description of each house and the kind of people they are most desirable for you to associate with.

ACCOMMODATIONS TO BOSTON

TAKE ROOMS at Hotel Warrenton, cor. Berkeley and Boylston sts., over cars from Back Bay 2 minutes from Scollay sq.; rooms only clean, $2 to $3 per week; with board, $6 to $7 per week; single, $2 to $4.50 weekly.

AT 183 SHAWMUT AVE. is located one of the choicest—A-1, clean, well lit, sunny, large, cozy, elegant bay room; private family; private; desirable for physician, dentist or music teacher.

ATTRACTIVE, well-aired-for back parlor, front room, 2 nice, sunny, bedroom; very desirable; private family; 10 minutes from Scollay sq.; rooms only clean, $2 to $4.50 weekly.

A LADY with pleasant home would like to take 2 or 3 boarders; terms reasonable. Address Miss E. M. B., 69 College st., Somerville.

ALDWYN HOUSE, well appointed rooms, parlor, floor, for 2 men; desirable. 149 Worcester st.

ATTRACTIVE, nicely furnished, clean room; hot water heat, closets, h. and c. water. 82 Worcester st.

ATTRACTIVE, well lit, sunny 3 flight, bay window, and c. water; excellent table board; also room, 2 flights. 151 Worcester st.

AT 42 CLARENDON ST., nicely furnished, private family, for parlor and c. water; also hall bedroom, complete.

ATTRACTIVE rooms, with or without board; all conveniences; home to the day or week.

ATTRACTIVE, well-furnished, sunny, front room; hot water heat; 2 minutes to Worcester sq.

ATTRACTIVE furnished room; hot water heat; centrally located; rent reasonable. Apply 3B, CHANDLER, 12 Rutland sq.

COL. AV. 503—Neatly fur. rooms; warm and sunny; $1.75-$2.00; all improvements.

DARTMOUTH ST., 28—Square room, 1 flight; front room, also housekeeping room; rents $3-$4.

ELM, 9—Nicely furnished, pleasant, front room; gas; bath; $3.50 per week.

ELM, 9—Nicely furnished, pleasant, front room; gas; bath; $3.50 per week.

NEWLY FURNISHED, sunny, front room, with board; private family; convenient to cars; $6 per week. 1 Cambridge.

POLITE lady wishes to find desirable rooms, day or week. 1 Boston.

ROOMS TO RENT by day or week. Tel. 2077-1 Back Bay.

SUNNY front room with housekeeping for light housekeeping; first floor. 51 Union Park.

TWO CONNECTING rooms, 2d floor, h. and c. water, reasonable. Apply 11 Taylor st.

WELL FURNISHED, sunny, front room; close to; rent reasonable. Call 373 Columbus av.

$10 MONTH—Two rooms, with use of bath; use of kitchen and other conveniences, for car fare; for families; a bargain. 1 Cambridge, Mass., 472 Huron Avenue.

$3 UP—Large, well furnished rooms; private family; gas, bath; terms reasonable. 1 Boston.

44 ST. JAMES ST.—Handsomely furnished rooms; suitable for 2; with board $4.50 each.

A NICE sunny room with housekeeping for light housekeeping; first floor. 51 Union Park.

A VERY CONVENIENT light room, with board; reasonable. Apply 11 Taylor st.

BOYLSTON, 1347—Large, sunny, south

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN BOSTON FEBRUARY 16, 1910

BOSTONAMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 16, 1910.

Commissioner O'Meara Proves His Own Inefficiency

Police Commissioner O'Meara's annual report, made public to-day, goes further to PROVE the Commissioner's incompetency and unfitness to hold his present office than anything that has been said by his severest critics.

O'Meara's review of the "white slave traffic" is TRIVIAL.

The Commissioner says there is NO white slave traffic in Boston, notwithstanding the volumes of testimony that have been offered to the Police Department, and in most cases REJECTED, WITHOUT BEING INVESTIGATED, because O'Meara keeps his eyes shut and refuses to see and his ears closed and refuses to hear.

He blames the LAW for not giving the police the power they should have, and the COURTS for failure to convict.

And yet he says he will not ask for any change in the law for a few years, hoping, of course, that the millenium may arrive in the meantime, and save him the trouble of TRYING to do police duty.

His charges that a Society is keeping the white slave subject alive for the purpose of GRAFT is one that should be easily PROVED OR DISPROVED.

O'Meara, if he was really a clever policeman, could easily trap the agents of such a Society and send them to jail where they belong.

If he has any EVIDENCE to back up this statement he should present it to the grand jury.

The officers and agents of this Society, now under the GRAVEST ACCUSATIONS, should themselves go before the grand jury and demand the fullest investigation.

In fact, the whole matter should be TAKEN OUT of O'Meara's hands. He admits that he cannot cope with crime. He proves his own failure.

District Attorney Pelletier, the ONE MAN in Suffolk County who has the power to find out the truth about the white slave traffic and the notorious dives and hotels operated in violation of the law, should begin an investigation FORTHWITH.

The people have a right to know all the facts. O'Meara is unable to give them these facts. HE DOESN'T KNOW. Everything in the police department is lovely, and yet he says not one word about PUBLICITY in the department nor does he deign to let the people know how he conducts his office. A few scattering figures, a few loose statements as if they were the law and the gospel—there's the report, and the public go hang!

Splendid way to conduct a great public office, is it not?

Let it be said once again that the American has no quarrel with O'Meara or the police. Because the American believes in the WIDEST PUBLICITY this newspaper has published from time to time the charges made against the police department and the Licensing Board, by responsible societies and individuals.

These charges are specific. They are made by men representing clergymen, bankers, merchants, and in other walks of life.

THEY ARE TRUE OR THEY ARE NOT TRUE. The American has made no investigation and doesn't know anything about the matter except what appears in the public prints.

But it looks as though this newspaper, in the public interests, WOULD HAVE TO MAKE AN INVESTIGATION and take O'Meara and his accusers before the grand jury.

THIS MAY BE A NECESSARY AND IMMEDIATE DUTY.

If the charges are not true—and the American hopes they are not—it will be easy enough to disprove them.

If they are—if white slavery exists here, and if agents of any Society are obtaining money under false pretences, let the punishment be the SEVEREST the law allows.

Meanwhile it may be said in all sincerity that careful reading of O'Meara's report shows that he has not the faintest conception of a policeman's duty and that he is entirely out of sympathy with the public, and knows nothing and cares nothing about the rights of the people.

He is a very estimable man, is O'Meara, and had to be provided with a job by the Lodge-Draper machine. It is too bad that he was placed in the police department.

Mr. White Owl Fears the Comet

Once We Were ALL Like Old White Owl. Education Has Changed Us.

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We all know in a vague sort of a way that a couple of comets are wandering about in our corner of infinite space.

One of them we were expecting, as the citizen expects the mail carrier. The other one came along as a surprise. The astronomers discovered it at first with their celestial spy-glasses, and later it was distinctly visible to all who would look, toward evening, in the direction of the setting sun.

Probably not one citizen in a thousand has even taken the trouble to look for either of the comets.

We know what a comet is, or at least we know enough about it to ease our minds, and we do not bother. We do not believe it is coming here head first to destroy us. For we know that the great, flaming mass is made up of the thinnest kind of gas, and that, in the words of one astronomer, a gaseous comet, stretching thousands of miles, could not throw into our atmosphere "enough cyanogen gas to choke a cockroach."

But it isn't so up in St. Peter's Reserve among the Indians of Manitoba.

While you Americans won't even take the trouble to look at the comet, the poor Indians up there are having a first-class comet scare.

The oldest Indian, White Owl, a centenarian, who has spent his hundred years accumulating misinformation and choice bits of Indian superstition, is very disturbed about the comet.

He has the children and the young warriors and the greasy squaws at his knee. And he shakes his old head and tells them what a terrible thing a comet is.

Once, he tells them, his people were unsuccessful in wars because a comet came along. That same comet killed off the game and the fish, and it made the bison and the choice, edible bears skedaddle away from the hunting grounds of the tribe.

You are reminded of the fact that we really do progress in this world when you see old White Owl shivering and frightening the women and children of his tribe, and when you realize that the child in the public schools looks upon the comet as calmly as he looks upon the flying express train, understanding both sufficiently, knowing that both are subject to law and both useful, each in its place.

Contrast the school child of the American public school with one of those Indian children, or with one of the poor children in the religious schools of the Mohammedans, where nothing but the Koran is dinned into their ears, and you see that the world really does progress, AND THAT EDUCATION IS THE ONE REMEDY, THE ONE POWERFUL AGENT, THE ONE EFFICIENT ENEMY OF SUPERSTITION, BRUTALITY AND AUTOCRACY.

"Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

A splendid prophecy, and the American public school is the force that gives to the prophecy its truth.

Much Obliged

By T. E. POWERS

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NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT!

HUDSON, YOUR WORK IS EXCELLENT! YOU HAVE 'EM ALL BEATEN TO A FRAZZLE WHEN IT COMES TO PENMANSHIP. POST THIS LEDGER TO NIGHT WHILE YOU ARE RESTING
VERY WELL SIR
CHIEF CLERK
HUDSON I HEARD THE BOSS PAY YOU A VERY HIGH COMPLIMENT TO DAY HE SAID YOU WERE INVALUABLE BALANCE THESE CASH BOOKS FOR ME WHILE EATING YOUR LUNCH
SURE
CASHIER
MR HUDSON YOU ARE DOING FINE WORK FOR US WOULD YOU MIND WRITING A FEW LETTERS FOR ME YOU COULD DO THEM IN THE EVENING
YES SIR
MANAGER
LETTERS
MR SMITH OUR MANAGER HAS SPOKEN TO ME ABOUT YOUR LONG FAITHFUL SERVICE — RUSH DOWN STAIRS AND BRING UP MY TRUNKS
YES SIR
VICE PRES
HUDSON YOU HAVE BEEN WITH US NOW, TEN YEARS AND I HAVE A NOTION— HALF A NOTION— TO RAISE YOUR PAY— BUT- RUN UP TO MY HOUSE AND SEE WHATS THE MATTER WITH THE FURNACE
RIGHT WAY SIR
PRESIDENT
EVERY THING IS DONE, GENTLEMEN!
MUCH OBLIGED
DIRECTORS ROOM
T.E. POWERS

Coldfeeto the Monk

By GUS MAGER

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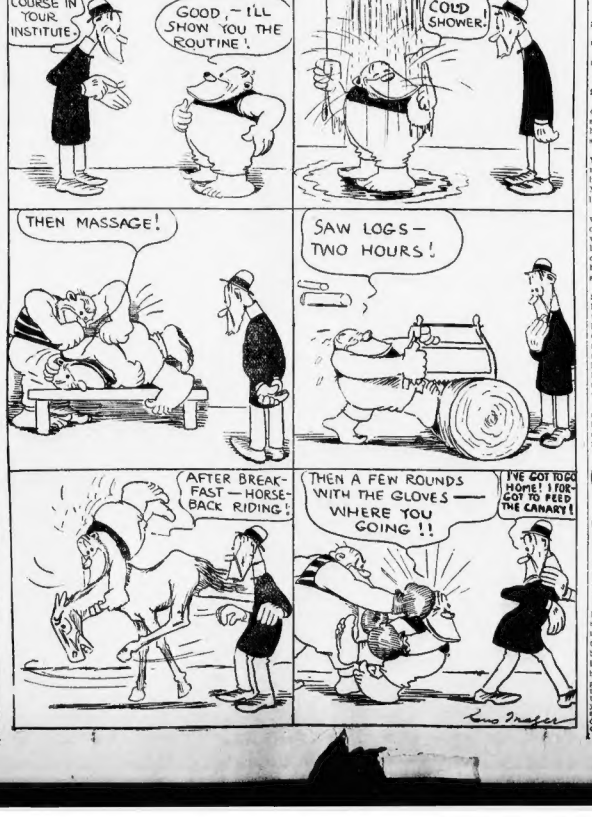
HE GOES IN FOR HEALTHFUL ATHLETICS


MY DOCTOR SENT ME UP HERE TO TAKE A COURSE IN YOUR INSTITUTE.
HEALTH INSTITUTE
GOOD,- I'LL SHOW YOU THE ROUTINE!
5 A.M.- OUT OF BED- COLD SHOWER!
THEN MASSAGE!
SAW LOGS- TWO HOURS!
AFTER BREAK-FAST — HORSE-BACK RIDING!
THEN A FEW ROUNDS WITH THE GLOVES — WHERE YOU GOING!!
I'VE GOT TO GO HOME! I FOR-GOT TO FEED THE CANARY!
Geo Mager

World's Greatest Deeds Done by Believers, Not Doubters

By DR. C. H. PARKHURST

NERVOUS prostration is a malady that strikes not only the body but the intellect. Those who suffer from the latter type of the disease are distinguished for a talent for denial, a genius for not believing.

Propositions that have been generally accepted are by this class of invalids tipped up on edge and converted into interrogations. Their thoughts are framed with a rising inflection. The longer a thing has been believed the more inflamed they are with a desire to question it and disprove it.

An admirable editorial, recently printed on the opposite side of this page, dealt effectively with a declaration lately made by some German philosopher of the adventurous order, that there had never been such a being as Jesus Christ.

There is no business that can be successfully conducted on so small a capital as the business of doubting. In order to be able to believe, one must have a certain amount of moral and intellectual sinew.

Doubts are like certain kinds of fruit trees that flourish best on thin soil.

It is out of the aching vacuity of such minds that has sprung the claim that there never was such a man as William Tell, or such a woman as Jeanne d'Arc, and that Shakespeare did not write "Shakespeare."

This habit of not quite believing anything comes from moral as well as from mental asthenia, and is something like the uncertain tone given off from a violin string when it has become slack.

One Sunday morning a boy said to his father, "Father, I think I will not go to church to-day." "Not go to church? Well, what is the matter?" "Because I don't believe there is any God." "That is it, is it? Well you come out with me into the woodshed and I will take that out of you dreadful quick!"

The father was right. His treatment of the boy was drastic, but it brought round the boy, or rather it toned him up, strained the cords so that the flabbiness ceased and they began to hum.

It was a situation where strong was more telling than catechism.

The great things done in the world have been done by the great believers, all the way through from the first Abraham to Abraham Lincoln.

Back to the Land

THE WAY OF BOLTON HALL

By MILO HASTINGS

BOLTON HALL is a lawyer. He lives within a stone's throw of Fifth avenue, New York. He doesn't know a sod plow from a litter, but he is doing more to increase the production of American soil than any professor of agronomy or kootchey in the country; he is the advertising agent of intensive agriculture.

Bolton Hall's message comes as a word of good cheer for the soil-hungry man who is discouraged at the thought of 160 acres of land at a hundred dollars an acre—the size and value of the typical farm of the Middle West. For the clerk or artisan to purchase such a farm is quite impossible, but the price of three, five or ten acres is within his reasonable hope, and the city man's chance for a living from the smaller piece is quite as good as from the larger one.

The fact that the income of the farmer bears but little relation to the size of his farm will be better understood when we have the following points:

First—Crops vary greatly in the actual amount of food substance produced per acre. The average wheat yield of the United States is 800 pounds per acre; of corn, 1,000; potatoes, dry weight, 2,000 pounds; of sugar beets (dry weight), 3,500.

Second—Some crops, because of greater tastiness combined with greater difficulty of production, command far greater prices than others of equivalent food values. The psychology of the value of rare gems doubtless plays a part here. Were turkey and celery less difficult of production, chicken and coldslaw might be the menu on the national feast day.

Third—All crops, with increased tillage, more careful fertilization and better control of soil moisture, give increased yields; moreover, this increase in yield, up to certain limits, will pay good wages for the extra labor involved.

These three factors give a wonderful range in the acreage needed to support a family. A sheep owner on the plains of New Mexico might starve with a thousand acres, and yet there are numerous records of gross incomes from strawberries, onions, rhubarb, chickens, pigeons or miscellaneous garden truck that run upward of $500 an acre. There are men making a living today on farms of every size from an acre up.

In addition to the advantage of lesser capital, the city man will find less competition in the field of intensive agriculture. The old-time farmer may pitch hay and husk corn at a speed which the city-born agriculturist can hardly hope to attain, but the book-learned man can do a better job mixing artificial fertilizer or controlling the evaporation of incubator eggs.

Mr. Hall places the land required at three acres. There is no doubt that this is sufficient land to support a family at vegetable gardening, but as the original cost, especially in sandy soils, which, when properly manured, form the best tracking lands, is so small that a somewhat larger purchase would seem advisable.

Those who would go back to the land must remember:

First—The farm produces crops, not wages, and some one will have to provide for the living until the crops are sold. Moreover, the first year's crop on new land is inferior. It is unwise for the city man to go to the soil without a means of livelihood for two years.

Second—Timber or brush covered land will necessitate an expense for clearing of from twenty-five to fifty dollars an acre, and the loss of one or two years' production.

Third—Never buy land until you have seen it—have seen what others are doing on soil near by—have sent a description of the land, its location, and samples of the soil to the State Experiment Station or the Bureau of Soils at Washington.

Fourth—Marketing is half the battle in intensive agriculture. With a ten-acre truck farm, a hundred trips to the station per year and fifty cents per crate each mile from the railroad station decreases the value of land $40 an acre.

Steena Oleson Sees a Jinks

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

"AY ban going to go," said Steena.

"Dis ain't no place for me, & Ay ban sorry for going, but Ay tank Ay must going now."

"What is wrong now, Steena?" asked my patient wife.

"Dar ban a jinks in dis bar house," answered Steena.

"A what?"

"A jinks. One of dem hard luck little fallers."

"She means a jinks," I explained. "I don't know where she picked up the slang, but the word 'jinks' means a hoodoo, a Jonah. Maybe she is superstitious, as many foreigners are."

"Yas, dar ben a yinks bar. Officer Yim Clancy ban har last night and he tal me after Ay get through talking about bad luck, 'Steena,' he say, 'it ban a yinks. Maybe yu ban a bad girl ven yu ban a little kid,' he say."

"Don't be ridiculous, Steena," said my wife. "Go out and bring in the wheat cakes. Remember, we have always been very good to you, and when you leave here you will be leaving two friends. Go out and get to work and don't let me hear any more of this superstitious nonsense."

"Ay know yu ban gude frends," said Steena, who was beginning to snivel. "Ay know yon and yure man ban gude fallers to me, but all the time Ay ban having hard luck. Monday night Policeman Clancy com and visit me, and Tuesday night Policeman Casey, & Wednesday night dis bar new officer, Maester Dugan, he com and stay in kitchen almost two hours and eating all my sandviches. And not any of dese har fallers ban asked me to marry him. Ay tank it ban a yinks."

"I don't see how there can be any 'jinks,' as you call it," my wife answered. "My husband proposed to me in this very house, and my father and mother lived here before us. Surely there is no reason why you can't get a proposal of marriage sooner or later."

"But Ay don't get none," said the obstinate Steena. "Maester Clancy tal me, ven he ban har the other night, he tenk the reason dis yinks ban against marrying is because yu and yure husband and getting along very gude together. He say you fgating ink cats and dogs."

"What?"

"He says yu ban fighting tak cats and dogs," insisted Steena. "He say it ban known all over neighborhood."

"I will see Mr. Clancy about this in the morning," I snorted. "What in the world does he mean by lying to our servant about us?"

"He say dis ban no lie," said Steena. "He say you and yure wife ban yust lak two sparrin partners. Ay don't tak to believing Maester Clancy ban a liar. He have a gude, honest face."

"I'll have him broke!" I exclaimed. "I'll take away his club."

"He say yu got no influence," declared the candid Steena. "He say ef yu try to take away his club he will only go ahead with dis bar club. He say he ant afraid of yu."

My wife began to laugh, being blessed with some sense of humor.

"I can't get the comedy of it," I said sulkily. "And I am going to get after that Turk the first thing I do before I get to the office."

"I don't think you will bother him," said my wife.

"You don't?"

"No, I don't. I know you."

"What do you mean?"

"Just what I say."

"Do you dare tell me that I am afraid of that cop?"

"I dare anything."

"Val, Ay yust ban telling yu," said the candid Steena, "yu ban fighting fat cats and dogs now. Maester Clancy ban telling the truth. He have a gude, honest face."

Guide to the Professions

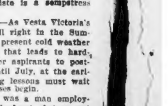
By WEX JONES

CLAMMER — This is an ageing profession in which success depends upon one's ability to coax clay, if not positively bashful, clams out of their little nooks in the sand and to get them in baskets ready for the consumer. Many clammers use old-fashioned methods, such as the rake, which drags the sleeping creature from its bed. The best way to become an up-to-date clammer is to study music for ten years. Then buy a boat and go out to the clamming grounds. Dive overboard and on reaching the sand whistle merry tunes. You can then fill a basket and take them up to your boat. These clams will naturally be sweet-tempered and make a delicious chowder. This is a great improvement over the old methods.

MODISTE—A modiste is a sempstress named Clarice.

SALOME DANCER—As Vesta Victoria's song said, "this is all right in the Summer time," but in the present cold weather the profession is one that leads to hard, chilly ills. It is better for aspirants to postpone their practice until July, at the earliest. So those seeking lessons must wait until our Summer classes begin.

SCOUT—The scout was a man employed by soldiers to ride in front of them and



indicate the presence of the enemy by getting shot. An old scout is a man whose name you have forgotten, but with whom you talk as if you appear intimate. "Hello, old scout," is the approved form of greeting in such cases.